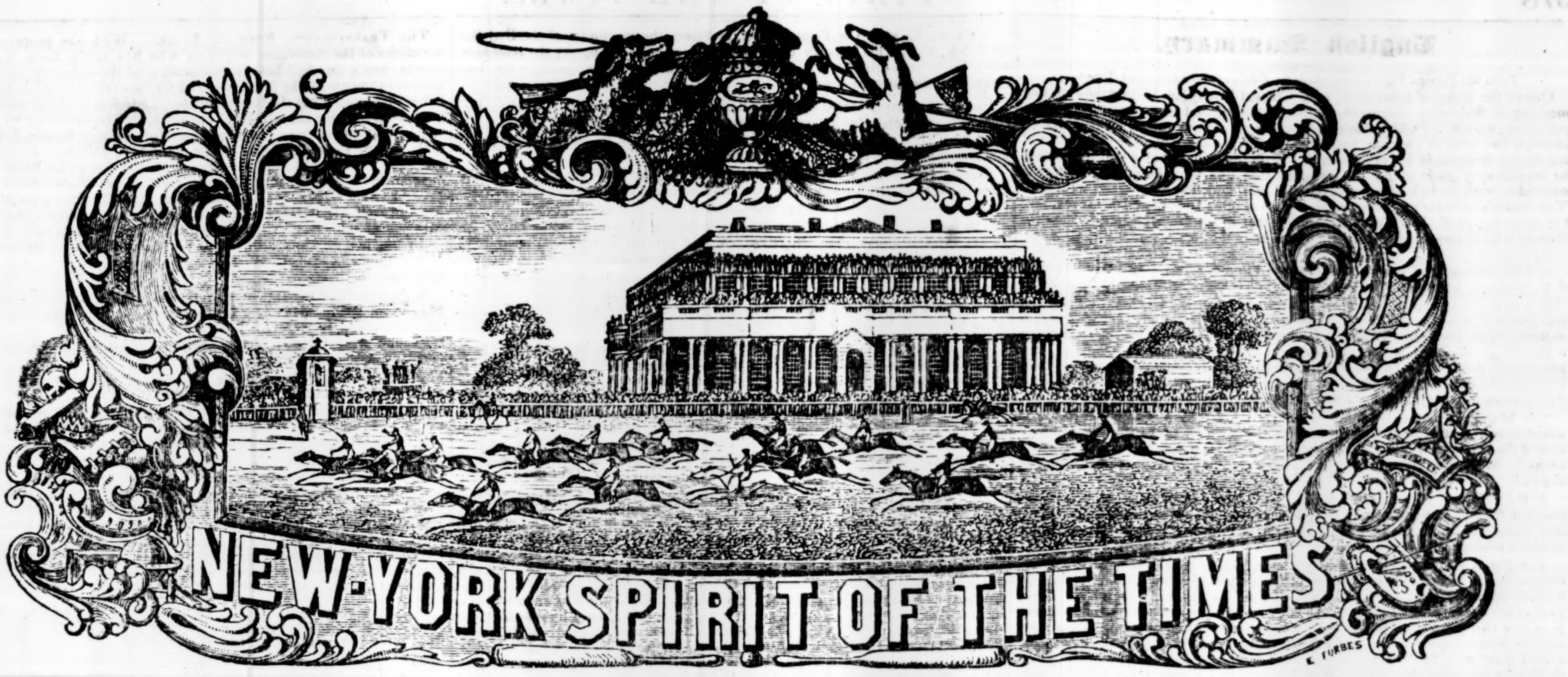

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1837. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No. 48.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Mr. Power is drawing good houses at the Park, as usual, having commenced an engagement on Monday. Ellen Tree succeeds him.

The Ravels are the attraction at the National. The managers are getting up a new opera, in which the Watsons are to appear.

Dinneford is playing the deuce with the Bowery. The "*great American Tragedians*," Sandy Welch, Eaton, and G. Jones, are starring there. Shakspeare, Talma, and Garrick were mere nincompoops compared with either of them, say the Bowery boys.

John Sefton flares up nightly at the Franklin, the most profitable theatre in town.

The "American Circus" occupy the Richmond Hill theatre.

Cooke's Equestrian Arena and Circus is doing a fair business at the new Vauxhall Garden theatre.

We have not room for the first line of another paragraph.

Booth in London.—The subjoined is from the London Morning Chronicle. Booth has not, it seems, given up some of his eccentricities.

Drury Lane Theatre.—Mr. Booth appeared last night at this theatre, in the character of Richard the Third, after an absence, (as the bills informed us,) of eight years. We have but faint remembrance of his former appearances, or of the impression they made on the public; but, to judge from his last night's performance, we cannot think that he ever had been considered an adequate representative of Richard; though he is considered a man of considerable talent, and well qualified to do justice to many parts of a less arduous description. He showed that he had a good conception of the character of Richard, and may be said to have drawn a correct outline of it, but he was not able to give it the requisite strength of colouring. His acting wanted those forcible touches, those flashes of genius, by which Kean was wont to electrify the audience. He was rarely, we should think, wrong in what he did; but the misfortune was that he did not do enough. He was most successful in the last act, in which his bearing was bold and warlike, and his elocution full of fire and animation. In the tent scene, too, he produced a strong effect; and, indeed, in that part of the play, had his voice possessed more power and compass, he would have left nothing to be desired. On the whole, however, his strength was insufficient to support the entire weight of the piece, as the actor who performs the part of Richard must do; and consequently the greater part of it went tamely and heavily off. Cooper made a good deal of several passages in the part of Buckingham. During the latter part of the play Mr. Booth received considerable applause, and was called for at the falling of the curtain, though with a mixture of opposition. His non-appearance produced a great noise and clamour, which at length brought forward Mr. Cooper. On obtaining, with difficulty, a hearing, he told the audience that Mr. Booth, not having anticipated the honour of being called for, had retired to change his dress, and was not in a state to appear before them; but that he would immediately communicate to Mr. Booth their desire that he should do so. After another interval Mr. Cooper returned, and said that he had been to Mr. Booth, who had followed him as if to come upon the stage, but had somehow given him the slip. The audience laughed and the matter dropped.

Mr. Charles Kemble has left town for Liverpool to meet Mrs. Butler, late Miss Fanny Kemble and her infant daughter, who are expected from America in the next packet. Mr. Butler was prevented from accompanying his wife by urgent business, but he will join them shortly, and remain with them in England until they return.

Jim Crow and the English Nobility.—Visitors to "Jim Crow" during the last week of November. The Duke of Devonshire, third visit; the Duke of St. Alban's, Prince Esterhazy, Count d'Orsay, the Earl of Sefton and family, Lady Georgiana Fuller, Countess of Blessington, Lady Brougham, Lords Paget, Allen, Beresford, &c.

Forrest has received offers from the managers of nearly all the theatres in England, some of which he has accepted.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

Sheridan Knowles's New Play.—Knowles at last has a new play in rehearsal at Drury-Lane theatre, for which he is to have an engagement, and the sum of five hundred pounds! It is called "The Wrecker's Daughter," and will be founded, I dare say, on a tale by Knowles, thus entitled, which appeared in the New York Mirror, a couple of years since. Knowles, Warde, and Cooper are said to have good parts in this new piece. Miss Huddart (the cleverest actress now in England), will be the heroine, and her part is said to be full of deep and powerful interest. This new play will be produced next week, it is said.

Bulwer's comedy, "The Duchess de Valliere," is most unaccountably delayed at Covent Garden. I suspect they mean to keep it back, to play against Knowles's new piece. This is not over and above handsome.

Forrest's success continues, as at first, very extraordinary. Macready is said to have been as constant an attendant at Drury-Lane of late as his own engagements at Covent Garden would permit. On one occasion, it is said, that when some one asked him "Will the American do?" Macready's reply was, "Sir, he is the only man we have had since the days of John Kemble." If Macready said this, it is something, for a rival's praise is the best tribute merit can receive.

Forrest has been attacked, pretty indefatigably, by two papers, the London Examiner and Despatch. It is in corroboration of what, months since, I took leave to anticipate. I then told you that Forrest would have fair play from a British audience, but that the Macready and Charley Kean's newspaper friends would attack him. As regards Kean, it seems that he is now not mentioned in the London papers. At Liverpool, during his last engagement, he was played down by the superior acting of Stuart, the chief tragedian of the stock company. He "stars" in country theatres, where his great power of imitating the style and exaggerating the faults of his father's acting gives delight to the unwashed of the gallery, who like noise and stamping, bustle and splutter, handsome dresses, and so forth. A few weeks since, Kean's friends, vexed at the applause Forrest was receiving, inserted a paragraph in various country papers, to the effect that he had received offers of engagement from *both* the great metropolitan theatres. Now, considering that Osbaldeston has engaged Macready, Vandenhoff, Charles Kemble, H. Wallack, and G. Bennett, it was not likely that there was any room for Charles Kean at Covent Garden. And considering that Mr. Bunn has Forrest, (a host in himself,) and Cooper, and Warde, and that he meant all along to make the season more of opera and ballet than tragedy, it is not very likely that Kean junior was invited to act at Drury-Lane. If ever he does go to London, it cannot be on a permanent engagement; because he can only play six characters respectably, (his Hamlet is really admirable,) and a London audience want more than this limited range. If Forrest were announced as playing Othello, Lear, Spartacus, and Damon—and no more—the public would think little of him. It is for what he has *not* played, as much (almost) as for what he plays, that they wonder at and admire him. They have seen his triumphs in these characters, and they are forming a thousand anticipations as to what will be his Richard, his Shylock, his Hamlet, and so on. Master Betty had his day, and so will Master Kean.

But to come back to Forrest and the press. The critic in the Examiner is a very clever man, named Forster. He is the table friend of Macready; hence, it is inferred, comes his abuse of Forrest. The critic in the Despatch is a Mr. Cummings, a Scotchman, commonly (from his anti-saponaceous habits) called *Dirty* Cummings. *He* is the friend of Vandenhoff, and it does look suspicious, that while this "dorty bairn" abuses Forrest, and abuses Macready, he contrives to exalt Vandenhoff as the very prince of players!

Forrest is worked pretty well. What his terms are no one pretends to know, but the receipts are immense. Last week, it is said that £3300 ($16,000) were taken at Drury-Lane theatre. This is just half what the lessee pays for the rent of the house for an entire year. I suppose that Forrest may have 500*l* a week. His benefit will be immense. On Tuesday evening he appeared in Othello, and last night would act in King Lear. On to-morrow he is up for Damon, a part which is quite beneath him, though he makes more of it than actor ever made before. His reason for not playing on Monday or this evening, is the re-appearance of Junius Brutus Booth. But Booth deserves a fresh paragraph, and must have it.

On Monday night, then, Booth made his bow in Richard the Third, after an absence of eight years. The writers of the press, almost unanimously, praise the correctness and accuracy of his acting. It seems as if he had husbanded his strength too much in the earlier scenes; the last act, in which we so often see a physical falling off, was that in which Booth was most effectual. It is, I suspect, a rare thing for him to be charged with over caution and excess of carefulness. At the close of the play, he was called for very loudly: Cooper, the stage-manager, came on, and said that Booth had retired to change his dress, not expecting this post-play applause, and that the wish of the audience would be communicated to him at once. In a few minutes Cooper came on again, "pretty considerably" confused, and said, with his usual solemnity, that he had found Mr. Booth, who had followed him to the side scene, and then slipped off. At this the audience heartily laughed. Booth was perfectly sober. He is announced to play Sir Giles Overreach this evening.

The new opera, "The Siege of Corinth," (founded on Byron's poem,) continues to be attractive. Mademoiselle Duvernay, an exquisite *danseuse*, is a great star at Drury-Lane. Last night she was to "witch the world with noble" dancing in the Maid of Cashmere.

Julius Cæsar has been revived at Covent Garden, with a good cast. Macready as Brutus, Vandenhoff, Cassius, Charles Kemble, Marc Antony, H. Wallack, Casca, and G. Bennet, Julius Cæsar. Vandenhoff is rather a lusty man, so he could not look the "lean and hungry Cassius." He and Macready, of course, *made* the play. Charles Kemble is said to have looked well, but acted feebly. This play was acted twice last week, was repeated on Monday, and would be again acted this evening. On Tuesday Macready appeared as King John; and next Saturday Charles Kemble will perform Leon, in "Rule a Wife and Have a Wife."

On Monday evening, after Julius Cæsar, was brought forward a new spectacle, called "Thalaba the Destroyer, or the Burning Sword." It is founded on Southey's well known poetical romance. The music is by Rodwell; the scenery and machinery new and extensive; and among the attractions are the grand Burmese state carriage, (captured in the war of 1826,) a live camel, and two live bulls of Guzerat, drawing another carriage. Among the machinery are a magic peacock and a burning sword. It is all spectacle, and very well got up.

On Tuesday the English Opera House closed, (to open in the spring with the French company under Bunn's management,) with a benefit for Peake, the dramatist and treasurer. No wonder, when among the actors were Vestris, Chas. Mathews, Wilson, Bartley, and Meadows, besides the regular company.

Sinclair has been starring at Exeter, and appeared on Monday at the Surrey theatre as Francis Osbaldistone, in Rob Roy. He will run through his range of characters.

Miss Elphinstone is at the Plymouth theatre;—very successful.

Miss Kelly is giving her "Dramatic Recollections" at Liverpool and Manchester. They are remarkably rich. Think of her servant Sally, (who "kept company with Jones,") saying, "He sent me a lock of his hair; and he knew I liked black hair best, cut off the lock from the boatswain's head,—'cause his'n was light hair. I keeps it in my nutmeg grater!" For. Cor. of the Ev. Star.

THE HELLS.

"To show *vice* her own feature."

A work has just been issued from the press in London, by the intelligent and amusing author of "Random Recollections of the Lords and Commons," entitled, "The Great Metropolis," in which, among numerous well written chapters, is one upon "Gaming Houses." Speaking of the attaches of the "Great Hell," our author says:—

"There are a certain number of persons called 'greeks,' or 'spiders,' attached to the establishment, ostensibly members of the club, but without a penny in the world, who are found to be eminently serviceable to the 'concern.' It is asked 'in what way?' Why, in catching *flats*—or, to use their own phraseology, 'to bring in pigeons to be plucked.' These persons must, of course, be well treated; and, as a supper at home is a rare thing with them, one at Crockford's is so much the greater object. Besides, the work of catching flats is but half finished when the latter are brought into the house.

"Before it can be completed, they must be made to partake of a splendid supper, and to drink liberally of the 'delicious wines.' When they enter the house they have not, perhaps, the slightest intention of throwing a single die, or, at any rate, of risking more than a mere trifle. They are pressed by those who 'took them in' to partake of the 'refreshments,' as they are called. Well, it appears to them refreshment is not a bad thing, after all; they accordingly begin with the supper, and end with the hazard-table. The moment they sit down to the refreshments, but not till then, the flats are considered as fairly caught.—When a pigeon is caught, however, it is very unusual to pluck him the first few nights.

"They allow him to go on winning for some nights in succession. In this, the hellites have two objects in view; the one is to give him a keener appetite for play, and the other is, that in the interim, they continue, by indirect means, either to elicit from himself, or to obtain information from some one else, as to the full extent of his resources. They regulate their movements accordingly. It matters not, though he be not well supplied with the ready; if his prospect of 'by-and-by' succeeding to a large fortune be undeniably good. Crockford's bank is at his service to nearly the full amount,—supposing it were 50,000*l*.—of what he is understood to be certain of succeeding to. In this way many young noblemen plunge themselves over head-and-ears in what are called debts of honor, before they succeed to expectancies; and consequently, when they do succeed, they are, in point of fact, as poor as they were before. Some years ago Lord C**** paid down 100,000*l*. on his coming of age, for debts of honor he had contracted at Crockford's."

Again,—

"Some idea may be formed of the extent of Crockford's establishment, and of the style in which it is kept up, when I mention that no fewer than 33 servants are employed in it. There is one set of waiters for the day, and another for the night. They are decorated in the richest livery, and live in excellent style. They are amazingly polite to those who use the place; in other words, they perfectly understand their business; they contribute their quota, with the splendour of the place, the sumptuous suppers, and the delicious wines, to help on the flats on their way to ruin.

"Little does the unlucky wight of a 'pigeon' think when he first enters the pandemonium, and is dazzled with the magnificence around him, that all the splendor he witnesses is kept up at his expense, and the expense of other simpletons like himself.

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"The hour at which the hazard room is thrown open is eleven o'clock, and the dice are in immediate requisition. Crockford himself at that moment takes his station in a corner of the room, before a little desk; from that he never stirs till the playing is over. He acts on such occasions as his own clerk. No person belonging to the establishment is allowed, in any circumstances, or under any pretext, to enter the room while the gamblers are at work. There is a Mr. Page who acts as inspector, or groom-porter, while the games are going on in the hazard room: but he is in the confidence of most of the noblemen and gentlemen who frequent that part of the house, and though paid for his services—some say at the princely rate of 50 guineas per week—he can hardly be said to be one of Crockford's servants.

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"In Crockford's very large sums are played for with cards; but it is at the hazard table, when the game is French hazard, that the work of plunder is carried on on the most extensive scale. There, to use the gambling phraseology, the 'pigeon is plucked.' And to get the flat prevailed on to throw down the cards, and repair to the hazard room, is the great, though concealed object of those in the interest of the house. A few hours, most probably, will do the work in the latter place.—The stakes are unusually high; he loses, perhaps, a fourth part of his fortune in less than an hour; he 'tables' another fourth—he loses again. He becomes desperate; in the delirium, or madness, (for that is the proper word) of the moment, he determines on risking his all at one throw. The dice turn up—his all is lost; he who a few hours before was a rich man, is now a beggar. The sums which young, thoughtless noblemen lose at Crockford's in one night, are sometimes incredibly large.

"Seven years ago one pigeon was plucked in a few hours, to the tune of 60,000*l*.—the stakes were 10,000*l*. It is only three years since, Lord C——, the grandson of an aged noble Earl, lost 30,000*l*. in one night. The winner was a noble Marquis, of sporting notoriety, who, according to report, was at that time, if not now, a part proprietor of the establishment. Losses of 5000*l*., 7000*l*., and 10,000*l*. in one night, are by no means uncommon when a rich flat is caught."

Speaking of the presumed connection of a certain "greek" Marquis with Crockford's house, our author observes—

"It is said that the Marquis of Hertford has from first to last, in the course of his life, won upwards of 1,500,000*l*.; how it has been spent—for it is understood to have been, for the most part, spent—is pretty generally known to the public. He now plays but seldom; hardly ever unless there is a pigeon to be plucked."

On "plucking" there are a few sensible remarks:—

"When a well-feathered pigeon is 'in the wind'—such is the gambling-house phraseology—the flat-catchers of Crockford's are all on the alert. Sometimes they will keep their eye on him for a year or two before they expect they can fix their talons on him. The public appearance of no young nobleman, for many years past, has excited so much interest at Crockford's as that of the Duke of Buccleuch. The immense wealth into the possession of which they knew he would come when of age, was too tempting a prize to be overlooked. Every effort was accordingly made to decoy him into the great hell of St. James's; but it would not do. He never evinced the least disposition for play. His taste, though often varying, was always opposed to gambling. At one time it is for buying old books; at another for collecting curious ancient vases, and other antiquities; then it changes to fine furniture. No matter what direction it takes so long as it keeps out of the way of gambling. His princely fortune can enable him to gratify any other taste, whatever it may be, without injuring his family; but a few weeks in the hazard room of Crockford's would, in all probability, see him a beggar."

Pedigrees for the New American Stud Book.

Near Bordentown, N. J., 29th Dec, 1836.

Sir—I send you the pedigrees of my blooded stock, which I should be glad to have inserted in the New American Stud Book that is announced for publication. Any part or the whole of this stock is for sale, and a liberal commission will be paid to any person procuring a purchaser.

1st—Dark ch. h. *Alhambra*, bred by Bela Badger, got by John Richards, foaled in 1831, dam by Sir Solomon, grandam Nettletop by Diomed, g. grandam Betsey Lewis by imported horse Sharke, g. g. grandam Atalanta by Lindsay's Arabian, g. g. g. grandam by Lee's Mark Anthony, g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Silver Eye, g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imported Crawford, g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Janus, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam a mare imported by Gen. Alexander Spottswood. Alhambra is about 15½ hands high. Price $350.

2d.—Bay mare *Amanda Duroc*, got by Duroc, (sire of American Eclipse), dam by Sir Solomon, grandam imported mare Trumpetta, got by Trumpator in England, g. grandam by Highflyer g. g. grandam by Eclipse, g. g. g. grandam by young Cade, g. g. g. g. grandam by the Bolton Little John, g. g. g. g. g. grandam Mr. Durham's Favorite by a son of the Bald Galloway, g. g. g. g. g. g. the dam of Lord Portmore's Daffodil. (See English Stud Book—Highflyer mare and sister to Lambinos).

Amanda Duroc is a mare of great substance, (a good runner, although crippled when young—for performance see Turf Register) and the last foal got by old Duroc, now in foal to Alhambra.—Price $500. Her produce as follows, viz.:

Bay filly by Davison's Pelham, foaled in 1833: injured—sold to Miller Howard.

Chesnut colt by Pelham, died young; foaled in 1834.

3d.—Gray colt *Chantrey*, by Johnson's Medley, foaled in 1835—large and superior form—Price $500.

4th.—Bay colt *Lanharran*, foaled in 1836, by Alhambra.—Price $100.

Your most ob't. servant, Adam Ashburner.

☞ Several *communications* are crowded out this week. Our poetical correspondents increase, for a wonder, during this cold weather. We wish their favors better luck than some of our editorials, for then they will not only get printed, but—*read*.

What tree, asks a correspondent, is most sought for during the Christmas Holydays? Not Ellen Tree, but *poul-try*, we are ashamed to confess.

Nose Pulling.—It is very common to throw out a charge against a person, particularly an editor, of having had his nose pulled, as if it were a disgrace to him. People would do well to recollect that both General Jackson and the Devil have had their noses pulled—the one by Lieut. Randolph, and the other by St. Dunstan. Boston Pearl and Galaxy.

English Summary.

From late Foreign Papers received at the Office of the Spirit of the Times.

One of the party of sportsmen, with Colonel Dowiggin, in Strathnaver, one morning in September last, went out deer-stalking, and soon came upon the object of his search. Three noble stags having got within range, his ball pierced through the head of the one, and wounded the second, while the third received the deadly contents of his other barrel. With the dexterity of a real sportsman, he immediately made up on the wounded stag, and brought him down like his comrades, with the ball of a single-barelled rifle, which he also carried with him. The reader's wonder will perhaps give place to other feelings, when we mention the unerring hand that directed the rifle, that of the famed Captain Ross, of Rossie, who in twenty day's stalking brought in the goodly number of 29 stags.
John O'Groat Journal.

Denvil, once upheld by the sage critic of the *Athenæum*, as a first-rate tragedian, was near being drowned the other day on a water excursion at New-York.

It is stated that serious disputes have arisen between the Duchess of Berri and the family of Charles the Tenth. The Duchess complains of "*being kept at a distance in an inferior position.*" It can easily be believed that the Duchess is a personage not very willing to submit to any inferior sort of keeping. Her amours are stated to be of rather an extensive nature; and the number of half-brothers and sisters which are likely to be allotted to the young Duke of Bordeaux cannot be conjectured. The Duchess has a resident accoucheur.

His Majesty was the other day regularly puzzled by Lord Melbourne, who asked him if he had any thing on foot for the opening of Parliament. "No," replied the patriotic William, "I've *nothing on foot* just now but two *tremendous corns.*" Melbourne thought the joke a *lame* one, but he had not the courage to say so.

A Bad Hand.—It is said of a certain Irish Peer that he writes so bad a hand that his franks, being generelly illegible, are generally mis-sent; and that if they happen to be legible they are deemed to be forgeries, and charged in double or treble postage, as the case may be.

The Dead Alive.—About 29 years ago, a baker who then lived in Dundee entered into a matrimonial engagement with a young woman, after having set himself up in business, and in course of time had by her a daughter. Some years afterwards, however, he left the town; and a report having subsequently prevailed that he was dead, his wife wore weeds on that account. By and by another suitor appeared, and he having met with a favorable reception, the connubial knot was tied. Matters proceeded harmoniously, and the birth of two children augmented the happiness of the parties. It was never for once imagined that the first husband would appear and interrupt their bliss. Their astonishment may therefore be imagined when, like one risen from the dead, he again revealed himself last week, inquired for, and claimed his wife! How the matter has been settled among the parties we know not.

A purveyor of tea boasts that his is the only establishment that supplies his Majesty. This is a mere puff, for Adelaide herself provides the *teas* (*teaze*) on all domestic occasions. The kind with which she generally favours her Royal spouse must (if we are to believe the tales that we hear of family *blowings up*), be a *strong gunpowder!*

"I believe," said Lady Anne Becket, "that the lease upon which you hold Di Novo is very strictly drawn." "No," replied Canizzaro, "the only clause about which I was very particular are those that relate to the business done upon the premises."

The Lord Mayor, upon his resignation of office, attempted to make a speech, wherein he slightly touched upon affairs in general. He congratulated himself upon the state of his relations with *China*, and paid a high compliment to the *United Service*, that is to say, the *tea service* and the *dinner service*.

Modern Amazons.—Accounts from Lucknow give a very unfavorable picture of the King. His time, it is said, is entirely spent in the Zenana, where his chief amusement consists in disciplining the body of Amazons he has raised and divided into three regiments, the one consisting of unmarried, and the other two of married women, and to these he has committed the care of his person.—All business is transacted by his Minister, and much dissatisfaction prevails.
East India Paper.

Pirates Defeated by Steam.—By accounts from Batavia, we learn that one of the steamers belonging to the Dutch Government had been attacked by two piratical prows. She had not at the time her guns on board, but, having her steam on, she ran the largest of the prows under water, and lowered her boat to attack the other. On getting alongside the pirate, her men were attacked with spears, and the officer received a wound on the arm. The prow was, however, taken, all the pirates jumping overboard and being drowned, with the exception of one, who was brought to Batavia, to take his trial.

The celebrated diver, Mr. Joseph Orchard, performed the extraordinary feat of walking under the water, a distance of one mile, at Weymouth Harbour, last week. He afterwards dived again, walked under the water across a portion of the bay, and landed at the stairs opposite Luce's Hotel. A boat having an air-pump attended him.

A very large quantity of fashionable clothing, going from Messrs. Stultz and Housley, the fashionable tailors, in Clifford-street, Bond-street, to Boston, America, has recently been purloined from the Strafford, an American ship, in the river, and the police are now in motion, if possible, to discover the depredator.

New South Wales.—The following letter is extracted from the "Sydney Herald" of 2d May, 1836:—"Dear Jack—I have written to you several times to let you know how comfortably I am situated, and to advise you to get out here as soon as you can, where you will be better off than you can be in London. When I came out, I was sent to a very good master, who, it is said, is a colonel, and instead of being kept in darbies, upon gaol allowance, as I expected, I am allowed to live where I please, only I have to tip ten bob a week, besides doing odd jobs for him and his friends, which I don't mind. Our trade is a rattling one here, and as I can work a great deal lower than the trade, I can get most of the chasing work, and do a good deal in the snuff-box line. But I can get plenty of work at rings and your line, and if you can manage to get out with a swag, I know I can get you off to master, who can do as he likes, and we can have a rosy game of it. I manage to pick up some melted silver, but you bring out what you can. You must manage to do a small job, and get seven penn'orth [slang for seven year's transportation] if you can. I heard that Bill was lagged, and that Mary is all wrong. Remember me to all old friends, and if you don't come, let's hear from you. Yours, till death, Thomas Murray.
To J—M—, Church-street, Birmingham."

Hawking.—The Duke of St. Albans was present on Monday at Brighton, giving directions for the flight of hawks. Eight pigeons were sent forth before the pursuers, one only of which escaped by soaring above the reach of the falcon. One of the carrier pigeons escaped from the fangs of his pursuers for nearly ten minutes, and at length took refuge among the pedestrians; but the hawk pursued his prey with relentless fury, and struck the bird under a gentleman's horse. After the entertainment a large number of fashionables partook of a *dejeuner à la fourchette* at St. Albans' mansion.

Tom Paine's Bones.—These relics brought over from America by the late Wm. Cobbett, M.P. for Oldham, are now lying at Normandy farm, under a distress for rent.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood appeared at Hawkins-street Theatre, Dublin, yesterday week, in Fra Diavolo; and on Monday they played Ivanhoe and Rebecca, in the *Maid of Judah*—imparting to the respective characters all possible interest.

Mr. Bunn is about to open the English Opera-house with a French Company.

Vandenhoff appeared at the Brighton Theatre on Thursday night, for his daughter's benefit. The house was not full, but the manner in which the performances went off must have been most flattering both to father and daughter.

M. Malibran, the first husband of the celebrated Prima Donna, whose recent loss has been so much lamented by the musical world, has himself just breathed his last in Paris, at the age of 54. On Sunday morning he paid several visits, and appeared in good health. Towards three o'clock in the afternoon, however, he was seized with a violent headache, and, notwithstanding a copious bleeding to which he had recourse, he fell a victim in the course of the night in a fit of apoplexy.

Letters from Italy, contained in the German papers, state that the celebrated Paganini lives retired at his villa in the environs of Parma, occupied chiefly with attendingt o his health, which has been very much shaken.

His Majesty's stag hounds met on Wednesday at Winkfield row, where, at the usual hour, a chosen few assembled, the long ride from the metropolis no doubt causing the absence of many lovers of the chase. Among those present, were Sir John Catcheart, Colonel Rowley, Captain Gardinor, Ricardo, Seymour, Harcourt, Vyse, &c. &c.; the noble master of the hounds was not out.—The deer was uncarted in a lane near the Park, belonging to Miss Ferrard, and after two or three attempts, succeeded in clearing the pales, when he crossed the park in gallant style. After the usual law, the hounds were laid on, with a burning scent, and soon proved to the field that, unless they were on something pretty well bred, with a determination to ride, they would see but little of what was to follow. From the park the deer made a turn to the left, across the meadows by the side of Hatchet lane, through the Forest to St. Leonard's, Windsor Great Park (here the superiority of the pack was shown to perfection, the line of the scent leading them through herds of other deer, of which they took not the slightest notice, but continued the pace, which by this time had told out all the half-bred ones), the meadows at Old Windsor, to the Thames, which he crossed. The hounds were taken over Staines bridge, shortly after which they regained the scent, and crossing Staines moor, many found a seat on their mother earth, the scarlet becoming very much stained from the rottenness of the banks. The deer now took the direction of Stanwell and Harrington, when, turning to the right, he was secured unhurt, after one of the finest runs ever witnessed, over a line of country not less than 15 miles from point to point. [We hope to hear again from our Correspondent].

A Crack Hand.—On Friday week, as Street, the coachman of the Red Rover coach, was on his journey towards Dorset, a snipe got up by the road-side, when Street immediately, with the precision of a sportsman, brought the bird down with the point of his whip.

Pigeon-Shooting.—The season will commence on Thursday, the 1st of December next, at the Red House, Battersea, when Mr. Wright will present his sporting friends with a handsome Silver Cup, to be shot for at nine birds each; and gentlemen to be handicapped as usual.

The match between Mr. Walker and Mr. Turner, on Wednesday, was decided in favor of Mr. Turner, who killed 37 birds, and Mr. Walker 30. An immense number of persons were present, and the shooting was excellent.

The feat of Mr. White, at Tewksbury, in hitting 51 penny pieces out of 55, is not extraordinary. Mr. Bloodsworth, and several others in London, have done more wonderful things, and can be matched against Mr. White, to shoot at penny pieces for any sum he likes.

Female Shots.—Among the sporting characters of the day we find Lady H—t—gs, who daily kills from two to four brace of birds; and in Leicestershire Miss M—n—rs has attained the same sort of skill.

The following are further particulars of the race for the West Border Challenge Cup, which came off on Friday, in Dumfries-shire, over three miles of a very fine sporting country, and attracted a most numerous concourse. Besides a number of carriages filled with ladies of the first rank and fashion, there were one thousand horsemen, and the number of pedestrians was incalculable. The line of country selected was on the right of the high road leading from Annan to Gretna. The starting-post was near Dornock, and the course lay in a direct line for three miles in the direction of Gretna. There were about 23 fences in the line, some of which were regular raspers, and five or six lanes to cross, two or three of which were considered awkward customers. There was also a brook (Dornock Burn) in the first mile, considerably swollen by the recent falls of snow and rain, which was expected to prove a cold bath to more than one of the competitors. Only three horses were entered, viz.:—Mr. Donald's bay mare by Malek, Colonel Graham's b. g. Harlequin, Mr. Salkeld's c. m. Shepherdess. In the course of the day it was declared that Mr. Donald's mare would not start, and the betting men were obliged to confine their speculations to Harlequin and Shepherdess. About three the horses appeared at the post, mounted by their owners, and on the word went away at a steady pace, Shepherdess a little in front till they came to the brook, which Mr. Salkeld charged at full speed, and cleared it in gallant style. Colonel Graham was less fortunate, as his horse jumped short and fell in, and threw his rider with considerable force against the opposite bank. Notwithstanding his cold-bath and the severity of his fall, the Colonel remounted immediately, and continued the race, but in taking the next fence, he found that his collar bone had been fractured in the fall, and he was compelled to pull up. No sooner had Mr. Salkeld cleared the brook than he went away at full speed, apparently determined to make play, at a killing pace, but so soon as he found his adversary had been put hors du combat, he pulled his mare up into a trot, and rode over the remainder of the course at that pace. Mr. Salkeld is thus again the holder of the West Border Challenge Cup, having already won it twice. The same cup will be run for in March next, over three milles of sporting country in Cumberland, when there will be a most numerous entry, and good sport.

The novel writing Berkely, when he heard of the Hindoo women exerting themselves to the utmost to devise new pleasures for their husbands as soon as they were married, observed that as far as *his* knowledge of English women went, the, pursued a still better course, for they put forth every attraction, and resorted to every means to please and gratify their male companions, *before* as wel as after marriage.

A temperance hotel has just been opened at Chesterfield, when a grand tea party assembled to celebrate the event. Several reformed drunkards addressed the meeting, and afforded great entertainment to the company by amusing anecdotes of their drunken days. If temperance has the effect of thus increasing the comic powers of a man, should John Reeve forthwith join the teetotallers "he would be the death of us."

Castlereagh was quite delighted the other day on reading in a newspaper, that "sheep and calves were looking up," as it superinduced in him a belief that better and brighter times were in store for him and his "bleating" Tory friends. The "knife" of reform will speedily, though painfully remove this error from his lordship's mind. "The nation's veil," as Scales expresses it, demands the sacrifice.

The fishmongers and poulterers had a meeting, the other day, at the Crown and Anchor, for the purpose of establishing an asylum for the distressed members of that body. In doing this, they show they are not a "scaly" lot, and those among them who have not been able to "feather" their nests in the days of their youth, will thus be protected from the *foul* attacks of poverty and destitution in their old age.

A *post*-man at Pontefract has eloped with another man's wife, after levying contributions on every body who had money to spare.

On Thursday a young woman, named Mahony, was brought up in custody at Mary-la-bone office, and among other questions, was asked by Mr. Hoskins if she was born in wedlock? "Oh dear, no Sir," said she, "I was born close by heer, in York-street!"

The Mostyn Mile.—The "glorious uncertainty" could not be better applied than to the "Mostyn Stakes." The beating on it commenced early in September! Sylvan was then fancied, and backed by several, but declined. Then came Touchstone, who, after his splendid performance at Doncastar, had many friends, who snpported him at three to one. It was genarally rumoured at Heaton-Park, that he would not visit Wales this year, and he retired. The Bury division, flushed with the vietories obtained by Vulture, challenged the world for a "mile," and, having been promised a nomination, freely "posted the ponies" at two to one. They were not disappointed in the nomination; but Vulture was very snug at Birtle-cum-Bomford, having finished her labours for this year. Trapball then resumed the premiership, but resigned in favour of the General, who was only at the head of the polls a day or two—retiring, as we have been informed, in consqeuence of a domestic calamity in the family of his worthy owner, Birdlime was then elevated to the top of the list, and continued growing in favour until the day of the race—she was then backed against the field, whilst in Manchester six and seven to one was offered against Trapball, and any money that he did not start for it. Trapball won. This has been a golden race for the "fieldsmen," four horses having been alternately first favorites that were not entered for it. It has long been one of the "most uncertain" events in the annals of sporting, and bids fair so to continue.
Sunday Times.

Richardson the Showman.—This person, who is the last of the real race of itinerant *dramatic* showmen, amassed a fortune by unwearied industry; for upwards of forty years, he has reigned supreme in Smithfield and other fairs. It happened some years since, at the time of the fair at St. Albans, that a dreadful fire took place; Richardson and his company did their utmost to extinguish it, and their services were considered valuable. Sometime afterwards a subscription was raised for the uninsured sufferers; a plain-looking man, in a rusty black coat, red waistcoat, corduroy inexpressibles, and worsted stockings, entered the committee-room and gave in his subscription. 100*l*. "What name shall we say, Sir?" asked the astonished clerk. "*Richardson, the penny showman*," was the proud reply.
New Monthly.

A Rash Vow.—At the Hastings quarter session, on Monday last, a witness excited much merriment by stating that although he had been repeatedly knocked down in a tumult, which came before the attention of the bench, he had taken no part in the pugilistic contest himself, having, some years since, made a *rash* vow never to fight.

Burial Alive.—A short time ago, Lieutenant-Colonel Eleasor, an officer of Transylvania, being believed to be dead of the cholera, at Hermanstadt, in that province, was *hastily* buried. On examining his effects, a ring of great value was missing, and his servant was accused of having stolen it. The man insisted that his master never took it off his finger, and the coffin was taken up, in order to arcertain the fact; when, to the horror of those present, it was evident that the colonel had been buried alive, as the body was turned on its face, and the flesh of one of the arms had been eaten off.

No Joke.—A young man, who represented himself as a surgeon, applied to the magistrates for a warrant under the following circumstances:—the applicant stated that he had been invited a few evenings ago to dine with some friends. After dinner they all drank pretty freely of wine, and becoming frolicksome, two of his *friends* threw him, the applicant on the floor, where they held him, and poured so great a quantity of wine down his throat as to stupify him. Whilst thus intoxicated, and of course totally unable to defend himself, they shaved the hair from his head and sent him home. When he recovered his senses next morning, he was no less surprised than indignant at the shameful treatment he had experienced.—here the applicant took a black silk handkerchief from his head and exhibited his bald pate to the magistrates, who concurred that a most shameful advantage had been taken of him, and questioned him as to any prouocation he might have given. The applicant assured the bench that he gave no provocation, and that the assault had been made through fun or pure wantonness.—The magistrates immediately granted the warrant.

The Duke and Duchess of St. Albans went to the Brighton theatre, on Friday evening, to see *Richard the Third*. Their graces were so much gratified with Mr. Kean's personation of the tyrant, that they passed a high eulogium on his talent, and invited him to dine with them on the following day. Mr. Kean's engagement, however, precluded the possibility of his accepting the invitation; in consequence of which, the invitaiion was deferred till Sunday, when Mr. Kean dined with the duke and duchess at St. Albans mansion.

"You mean, of course to take the necessary steps for the recovery of your wife?" inquired a friend of the Portland-place baronet, some weeks after the elopement of his lady. "They must be pretty long *steps*, then, to reach her," rejoined the baronet, "for she has the start of me by at least a month."

The Transatlantic Rush of Actors.—With the proper appreciation of the merits of the American tragedian who has lately made his debut on our boards, and a due and befitting estimation of the saltatory, rotatory, and other accomplishments of the illustrious Jim Crow's faithful representative, it will be found that on striking the balance of our histrionic account with brother Jonathan, he is "pretty considerably" our debtor. The following long array of theatrical emigrants are now courting his smiles:—Keely, Power, J. Wallack, Booth, C. E. Horn, Dowton, Balls, Abbot, Hamblin, Decamp, Latham, Mason (C. and John), Hunt, Mitchell, Fredericks, Mrs. Ternan (late Miss Jarman), Miss George, Mrs. Keeley, Mrs. Watson (late Miss Wells), Miss Watson, Miss Phillips (from Drury-lane), Lydia Kelly, Mrs. Hamblin (late Miss Blanchard), Miss Mason, and to these must soon be added the far-famed name of Ellen Tree. Mrs Butler too—But our Yankee brother has thrust a ring on her fair finger, and yoked her, off-hand, with one of his sturdy progeny. She is no longer ours. Her conjugal "engagement" has, no doubt, (as it ought to have done), "*transported* her for life."
Sunday Times.

A great deal of merriment was excited during the procession of the Lord Mayor, on Wednesday, by a figure as large as life of the renowned Jim Crow, which followed in a cart. It seems this celebrated foreigner was on his way from the Surrey Theatre to the Adelphi, and his joining in the civic cavalcade perfectly accidental.

Who Wants a Wife?—In the parish of Chulmleigh alone, which contains about 2,000 inhabitants, there are no less than 61 old maidens, 53 marriageable, and 42 widows, and only 15 widowers and 31 bachelors; so that it will be found by a few figures there are 110 ladies who apparently have but a slight chance of ever being led to the hymenial altar in this place.

John Bull's account of Lord Palmerston, at the Mansion House Festival:—Lord Palmerston, towards the close of the evening, seemed as if he had the tooth ache—he certainly was not pleased. We rather think his Lordship tried very hard to make an impression upon a fat dowdy red haired girl in a sky-blue frock, and failed. We rather suspect that his Lordship's first encouragement arose from a mistaken belief that the look which, from obliquity of vision, his dumpy Psyche could not help casting on him with one of her eyes, was meant tenderly. He certainly was very much out of spirits.———The Irish *Tail* is said to wag to the tune of £13,700 a year.

Misanthropy and Turnpike Trusts.—By this time they had reduced the turnpike at Mile-End; a profound silence prevailed, until they had got two or three miles further on, when Mr. Weller, senior, suddenly to Mr. Pickwick, said, 'Wery queer life is a pike-keepers, Sir.' 'A what?' said Mr. Pickwick. 'A pike keeper.' 'What do you mean by a pike keeper?' inquired Mr. Peter Magnus. 'The old 'un means a turnpike-keeper, gen'lm'n,' observed Mr. Weller in explanation. 'Oh,' said Mr. Pickwick, 'I see. Yes; very curious life, very uncomfortable.' 'They're are on 'em men as has met with some disappointment in life,' said Mr. Weller, senior. 'Ay, ay?' said Mr. Pickwick. 'Yes. Consequence of vich, they retires from the world, and shuts themselves up in pikes, partly with the view of being solitary, and partly to reweng themselves on mankind by takin tolls.' 'Dear me,' said Mr. Pickwick, 'I never knew that before.' 'Fact, Sir," said Mr. Weller, 'if they was gen'lm'n you'd call 'em misanthropes, but as it is they only takes to pike-keepin.'
Papers of the Pickwick Club.

The *Boston Transcript* says, "They have begun to fatten hogs at Bangor on animal magnetism. This effect is produced by 'scratching' their backs with iron hoops." We earnestly call the attention of the Poor Law Commissioners to the above, believing they cannot fail to take a hint from it relative to the "fattening" of paupers. The workhouse fare is not very "attractive" at present, and as we conceive the Commissioner's hearts are sufficiently "steeled" for any thing, they may perhaps be induced to try a change, and bring the paupers to the "scratch" of a good meal. The provision *clause* of the Poor Law bill, would sanction the proceeding.
London Satirist.

'Do you know,' said the Pancras coal man, 'that, Radical as I am, I have been frequently present at the King's dinner table?' *Wade* seemed *weighed* down with astonishment. 'Yes,' added Wall's-end, 'the King says he cannot dine without *a Murphy*.' Wade declined making himself a *common-tatur* upon the subject, and was dumb.

Lord Chesterfield was the purchaser of the most valuable and rare dogs left by the Duke of Gordon; and being in possession of some pet spaniels, his lordship has not been a little pestered with applications. Castlereagh, anxious to procure one for an operatic lady, and his purse not allowing him the means of making a purchase elsewhere, appealed to the good nature of Chesterfield, as follows:—

"*Dear Chesterfield*—I hear that you have got some choice pet spaniels; whenever you should have a litter, pray *set me down for a puppy*.
Yours truly, Castlereagh."

To which this answer was returned:—

"Dear Castlereagh.—I will.
"Yours ever, Chesterfield."

Billy Lennox has turned saint! He goes about with a Bible under one arm and his friend's wife under the other.

All our great dramatic geniuses and patrons are dying off rapidly. George "Broad-Grin" Colman winged his way to another and better world, the other day; and shortly after his old friend Jack Bannister followed the example of the late moral licenser. The last on the list is Richardson, the wandering manager, famed at every fair in the kingdom, and whom we regard as having been at least as great a patron of the drama as Alfred Bunn. He was, in fact, ever in the *van* of the profession.

The Countess de Montalembert styles the present season of inactivity in the boxing wold the *mill*-ennium of the *fancy*. There is, it must be admitted, something *strikingly* original in this idea.

FROM THE ALBUM OF MRS. THWAYTES.
(On the Herne Bay column).

How gratified you'll be to see arise
This lofty column, mounting to the skies!
How proud I ought to be thus for to see
A piller like this here raised up by me!

Tea-resa T. Thwaytes, widder.
Witness, Saml. Smith. Her ✕ mark.

Johnny M'Crea, the Irish parson, in consequence of his fiery and pugnacious denunciations of the bloody Popish rebels, has won for himself the distinguished appellation of "*Minister* of war for Ireland."

A Smart Retort.—Lord Erskine declared in a large party, in which Lady Erskine and Mr. Sheridan were present, "that a wife was only a tin canister tied to one's tail;" upon which Sheridan presented Lady Erskine with these lines:—

Lord Erskine at woman presuming to rail,
Calls a wife "a tin canister tied to one's tail."
And fair Lady Anne, while the subject he carries on,
Seems hurt at his Lordship's degrading comparison.
But wherefore degrading? considered aright,
A canister's polished, and useful, and bright,
And should dirt its original purity hide,
That's the fault of the puppy to whom it is tied.

THE VAUXHALL BALLOON.

Intelligence was on Monday received in London that the Vauxhall balloon had, after being up seventeen hours from its departure from Vauxhall, descended in perfect safety at a village in the neighborhood of Weilburgh, that being the capital of Nassau Weilburgh—a distance from London of nearly 400 miles. Mr. Monck Mason, in a letter to a friend at Boulogne, thus briefly describes his hazardous journey:—"The balloon reached Dover about five o'clock, which place we passed at a vertical distance of about half a mile to the eastward, crossing the Channel from thence to Calais in two minutes within the hour. Unfortunately for the complete enjoyment of the prospect, the night set in just as we reached the sea—a misfortune which, however, in my opinion, by the interest, amounting almost to intensity, occasioned by the obscurity of the scene, and the uncertainty as to our actual progress, removed and confirmed by turns as we occasionally obtained glimpses of the sea beneath us, or the coasts we were leaving or approaching. You will readily perceive, by observation of the map, what cities and other remarkable places we passed over, and which I shall therefore omit to mention at present, to leave myself room to mention our descent, which took place this morning (Tuesday) at seven o'clock, at a distance of six miles from our present address (Weilburgh)." From subsequent accounts, it seems that the travellers were received with great hospitality by the Prince, who afforded them every facility in securing their balloon, which was not injured. No detailed account of the observations and vicissitudes of the æronauts has been received, though several speculative articles have appeared on the subject in the daily press. Mr. Gye and Mr. Hughes were in Paris when the first news of the safe descent of the balloon reached that place, and immediately wrote off to Mr. Green to lose no time in coming to them, and in all probability the party have by this time arrived. An ascent is contemplated from the Champ de Mars. The following description is given of a previous voyage across the channel, in a balloon from Dover, fifty-three years since:—M. Blanchard constructed a balloon in London, had it conveyed to Dover, and having joined in the undertaking a physician, Dr. Jeffries, by the first fair wind he ascended, and in the course of an hour and a half he alighted at Guignes, in France. From thence the intrepid travellers took a post-chaise and four to Paris, and arrived at the Grand Opera in the midst of all the beau monde assembled at a favorite performance. At their entrance the whole audience rose; the ladies waved their white handkerchiefs; the gentlemen applauded with enthusiasm; while cries of 'Vive les braves Anglais!' resounded through the theatre." The trip thus so highly honored provokes a smile, as ludicrous when compared with the ærostation of the present day, of which this last ascent is by many degrees the most important example.

Varieties.

THE ACTORS AND THE BROKERS.

"Oh, that infernal Jacob Barker!"

Some nine years since, Barnes and Hackett, the comedians, met in Wall-street. Barnes was in a towering fury, for he had just heard of the loss of some two or three thousand dollars, in consequence of the failure of the Tradesmen's Bank, and other little misfortunes of that kind. The following dialogue is authentic:—

Barnes—Hallo, Hackett! here, just step into the Union Bank with me: I want to get my dividend.

Hackett—With pleasure. Why, what a great stockholder you are becoming in the banks.

Barnes—Oh, confound them. I suppose you have heard of my losses in the Tradesman?

Hackett—Yes, and am very sorry for them.

Barnes—It's all along with that infernal Jacob Barker!

Hackett—Indeed?

Barnes—Yes; I'd have that fellow hanged; but let's go in for my dividend.

And in the comedians went together.

Barnes called on the first teller, and told him he wanted his dividend. The first teller referred him to the president, an old grey-headed gentleman, who stood behind the counter.

Barnes—Called for my dividend, sir.

President—For your what?

Barnes—My dividend.

President—Beg your pardon, sir; but what is your name?

Barnes—Mr. Barnes.

Upon the avowal of this fact, every clerk in the bank turned to look at the comedian, who was unknown until the announcement of his name. Upon which there was a general titter throughout the bank, everybody being well acquainted with "old Barnes," as he was called, upon the stage.

President—Mr. Barnes, we do not make any dividend for the last six months.

Barnes—No! why, what the devil's the reason?

President—Why, haven't you heard of the forgery on the bank, and the arrest of Redmond?

Barnes—No; haven't heard a syllable of it; but I want my dividend. You're not going to swindle me out of that, I hope! Oh, that infernal Jacob Barker!

President—Mr. Barker has nothing to do with this institution, Mr. Barnes and we can't make any dividend until we recover our late losses.

Barnes—Then, sir, you are all a set of swindlers—beg your pardon—heaven forgive me for getting angry—but I believe you are all as bad as Jacob Barker himself—all in the plot. No dividend, eh?

President—No, not a cent.

Barnes—Well, I hope my principal's safe?

President—Certainly.

Barnes—Well, that's better than the Tradesman. Oh, that infernal Jacob Barker! Good day, sir. Come, Hackett.

And the parties left the bank amid the general titter of all present. On going out, Barnes turned to Hackett:

Barnes—Didn't I give it to that old fellow?

Hackett—Yes, I think you did.

Barnes—Well, there's some comfort in speaking one's mind. Oh, that infernal Jacob Barker? I should like to tell him my opinion.

Hackett—What makes you so angry with Jacob Barker?

Barnes—Why, all these failures are owing to him. Didn't he advise me to buy in the Tradesman and the Union, merely to swindle me out of my money? I wish I could only see him now. Hollo!—yonder he goes!—Hollo!—Jacob Barker!—here!—I want to speak to you.

Barnes and Hackett ran after him at the top of their speed, and soon overtook the wily broker.

Barker—Why, Mr. Barnes, what's the matter?

Barnes—Why, matter enough. How came you to advise me to buy stock in the Tradesman and Union Banks?

Barker—Why, I thought the stock good at the time.

Barnes—Well, one's failed, and the other has had a forgery committed upon it.

Barker—And so you've lost your money?

Barnes—Exactly.

Barker—I'm sorry to hear it; but you must bear your losses like a Christian.

Barnes—Well, that's cool!

Barker—Yes, Mr. Barnes, I'm always cool—and I advise you to keep so too. But I'm too busy to waste my time with you just now. I've important business on hand; so, good by.

Barker went on his way, leaving poor Barnes choking with rage at the remembrance of his losses. He was absolutely too angry to utter a syllable at the moment; but as soon as he recovered the use of his tongue he bawled after him, at the top of his compass—

Barnes—Good by, old Shylock! The day you die there'll be a man hung Oh, that infernal Jacob Barker!

(Exit Barnes, in a huff—and Hackett convulsed with laughter.) Mirror.

"LOAFERS ON THE BATTERY."

[Extracted from an article entitled "A Few Weeks in New York," by a returned Emigrant, in the November number of the London New Monthly Magazine.]

I may relate a little adventure I had at "the Battery." One day, being fatigued after a long walk, I turned into it, to rest myself on one of the benches. It had been freezing hard in the morning, but a sudden and excessive change in the temperature, peculiar to the climate, had taken place; the sun shone forth unclouded, and the icicles which the snow or the spray had formed, melted from the parapet paling which they coated over. The place appeared quite deserted, so I stretched myself on my back on a bench, and shut my eyes to exclude the sun, without dreaming that I was taking too great a liberty in a free country. Suddenly I felt a rap on the shoulder, which caused me to open them tolerably wide, when I saw a great muscular fellow standing over me. "Get up," quoth he, in such a tone as is usually employed in saying "get out" to a dog. Up I started, and demanding an explanation, the following dialogue took place:—

American—You should know better than to stretch yourself there, stranger; I am care-taker of this park, and must put down all kinds of nuisances.

European—You must have been sadly at a loss for some person to vent your authority on before I came; pray what injury was I doing by lying on this bench?

American—What injury! You take up more room than comes to your share, I guess; these benches were made to be sat upon.

European—Well, here is room for a thousand people to sit, and not one in sight.

American—But people may come; and are you such a gander as not to know that ladies may sit on that bench where you were lolloping, before night; and who knows what vermin they may catch from you?

European—Me! I have no vermin.

American—How am I to tell that? If you haven't none, another may; I am not obliged to know who has them or who hasn't.

European—Well, if I have got such companions, and they are tired of their quarters, I should think they could readily give me the slip while in a sitting posture.

American—I can't stand talking here all day. Can't you read the orders?

European—I have never observed any.

American—I guess they are all destroyed; but there's new notices to be put up—no one is to lie down on the seats or the grass.

European—Well, commend me to old England—to Hyde Park, and the Green Park, where an unwashed cobbler may tumble and toss under the nose of a duchess.

This speech was a soliloquy after the accomplished park-keeper had departed; for possibly he might have considered himself insulted by so humiliating a comparison.

Miss Clifton and Mr. Van Buren.—The President elect is as spruce and fresh as ever, waiting with great apparent patience for the 4th of March next, that he may commence his career. What course he means to pursue, will shortly be seen. He walks about the Senate Chamber, and relaxes himself from the excessive exercise of his mind by escorting one of your actresses, Miss Clifton, now on a visit here, throughout the capital, and other parts of this city. He was always distinguished, I believe, for his gallantry, and his penchant for the fair still continues. At all the parties which he attended, you never failed to see him with some lady under his arm, and perhaps he may attribute his success in life as much to his fondness for the sex as to any other cause. As President, however, he will not have the same opportunity to play the *petit maitre* as heretofore. It is not usual for the Executive Magistrate to visit or attend parties, but he can give as many as he pleases—and I should suppose, that from his propensities, he will not be backward in doing this, if he can get some of the female part of his family to reside with him. One of his sons, it is said, is expected to be married in a few weeks, and he and his wife are to live in the palace with him.

Washington Correspondent of the New York Herald.

A negro with an enviable pouting lip, in fact of real Guinea stamp, whose phiz looked more like a caricature than an original, sat under a hill fishing. A mischievous boy, attracted by the comic appearance of Cuffee, procured a fresh quid of tobacco, and dropped it directly on the poor fellow's under lip "What ya bout da!—Ya see what ya do?—I had ya hea I'd come up da an' knock boff ya eyes into next forf o' July, ya young scoundal. If no take it off, I tak it rite strate and show it to ya farder.

Modest but Just.—The Rev. Bryan Morse of Lowell, compares his compositions to "the filth of a cowyard." This must be mortifying to the Lowell cows, although we suppose they are willing to suffer for the sake of Bryan their *offspring*. Boston Morning Post.

A WALL-STREET MANŒUVRE.

Some few months ago, a certain firm down town received a portion of the goods of a large invoice which they had purchased, abont a moiety of which was delivered when a note for the whole amount was given, as the operation was considered a *bona fide* one, and that the rest of the merchandize would, of course, be forwarded in the usual routine of business. Something, however, prevented it, and the party holding the note went to Ohio, after having had it discounted at one of the banks; of which fact the drawers were ignorant. Of its maturity due notice was given, and one of the firm called at the bank to inform Mr. Cashier that it would not be paid under the circumstances. The consequence was a protest on the day it became due, and the rumor ran like wild-fire through the city that the house had failed. The utmost consternation prevailed, as paper to an enormous amount, drawn and endorsed by the firm in question, was in circulation. Taking advantage of this state of things, the junior partner went to a confidential broker and instructed him to buy up every scrap of paper which bore their names, and at as high a discount as the desperate state of affairs would permit. Nearly all their liabilities were, in a short time, in the possession of the broker, at a depreciation of a great many thousand dollars; whereupon the firm advertised, in the public prints, that an injurious and unwarranted report had gone abroad that the house was on the eve of bankruptcy; but that it was perfectly solvent, and that cash would be paid for all their paper, deducting legal interest for the time it had to run, on presentation at their counting-house. This was a skilful manœuvre, and it would have been a profitable one had their plans succeeded; but judge of their horror and astonishment, when their broker made his appearance and demanded the full amount of the notes he had purchased! To prevent exposure every shilling was paid him; and he has since retired from business, one of the wealthiest rogues that ever shaved a note or turned the chicanery of others to his own advantage. Mirror.

WINTER IN CANDDA.

After a great deal of coquetting, Winter has at last fairly set in; caleches, carts, *et hoc genus omne*, have disappeared, and given place to every kind of winter carriage, from the cahot making train to the splendid turn-out of the Tandem club. "Go it, Jerry," is now the word, and what with the joyous jingle of bells, the prancing of steeds, the elegant handling of the ribands, the knowing jerk of the whip, and the jovial faces of the Jehus, Montreal is itself again. The following stanzas on sleighing, from the pen of the well-known Mrs. Moodie, of Hamilton, U. C., which we lately met with in the Friendship's Offering for 1834, are more descriptive of its pleasures in the country than in the town; but as we all have rural friends, or ought to have, they will, we have no doubt, find an echo in every bosom. Montreal Herald, Dec, 16.

A CANADIAN SONG.

'Tis merry to hear at evening time,
By the blazing hearth, the sleigh-bells chime;
And to know each bound of the steed brings nigher
The friend for whom we have heaped the fire.
Light leap our hearts, while the listening hound
Springs forth to hail him with bark and bound.

'Tis he! and blithely the gay bells sound,
As his sleigh glides over the frozen ground;
Hark! he has passed the dark pine wood,
And skims like a bird o'er the ice-bound flood;
Now he catches the gleam from the cabin door,
Which tells that his toilsome journey's o'er.

Our cabin is small, and coarse our cheer,
But love has spread the banquet here;
And childhood spring to be caressed
By our well-beloved and welcome guest;
With a smiling brow his tale he tells,
While the urchins rings the merry sleigh-bells.

From the cedar-swamp the gaunt wolves howl,
From the hollow oak loud whoops the owl,
Scared by the crash of the falling tree;
But these sounds bring terror no more to me;
No longer I listen with boding fear,
The sleigh-bell's distant chime to hear.

THE OAK.

WORDS BY GEO. P. MORRIS—MUSIC BY HENRY RUSSELL.

Woodman, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot;
There, woodman, let it stand,
Thy axe shall harm it not!

That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea,
And wouldst thou hack it down.
Woodman, forbear thy stroke!
Cut not its earth-bound ties;
Oh, spare that aged oak,
Now towering to the skies!

When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shade,
In all their gushing joy
Here, too, my sisters played.
My mother kissed me here:
My father pressed my hand—
Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand!

My heartstrings round thee cling,
Close as thy bark, old friend!
Here shall the wild bird sing,
And still thy branches bend.
Old tree! the storm still brave!
And, woodman, leave the spot;
While I've a hand to save,
Thy axe shall harm it not.

EXQUISITE COMPARISON.

Farewell! farewell to thee, Araby's daughter,
(Thus warbled a Peri beneath the green sea;)
No pearl ever lay under Oman's dark water
More pure in its shell, than thy spirit in thee. Lalla Rookh.

Pearls were considered by the ancients to be not only emblematic of purity, but preservative of it. We know of nothing more gracefully and delicately descriptive of the pale and clear beauty of the pearl, than the following gem from the Boston Morning Post. There are some beautiful *concetti* in Marshal on the subject, and one of them is sweetly translated in the Spectator; but the subjoined is a *chef-d'œuvre*. N. Y. New Era.

Behold! half willing, half afraid,
Her bath to enter—clasping still
Her broidered robe, the Indian maid
Awaits her dusky handmaid's skill.

And now, her ear, a rose-leaf small,
The clustered orient pearls must leave;
While down her heavy tresses fall,
Like mists that shroud the starry eve.

O, never pale and spotless pearl,
When first from ocean's depths conveyed,
Was yet so pure as this fair girl,
Shrinking, half willing, half afraid.

The South American Blood-Hound.—This animal, called also the *Cuab blood-hound*, possesses but little pretensions to the character which he has assumed, as far at least as the sense of smell is concerned, or compared with the noble animal which has formed the subject of the preceding observations. When the Spaniards originally visited America, they found the natives an inoffensive, indolent race of beings, over whom they very soon began to exercise the most barbarous and unrelenting cruelty; they subjected them to insupportable labor in the mines, by which thousands were annually swept away, while those who endeavored to avoid such an overcharged measure of human misery, by running to the woods and other places for the purpose of secreting themselves from their cruel oppressors, were hunted like wild beasts.—The indigenous dog of America is a small, weak creature, and the natives were struck with horror on beholding the large ferocious dogs which accompanied the Spaniards. To be brief, the dog taken by the Spaniards to America was a sort of mastiff, found all over the European continent, remarkable for its savage disposition, its fierceness, and its activity. This dog, this South American blood hound as he is called, is nearly as high as the English mastiff, but his head is smaller, the lower part more taper, lips much closer, legs rather thin, but cleaner than those of the dog just mentioned; his countenance presents a most malignant and savage appearance. With such animals the persecuted natives of America were pursued and half worried to death; with them also, subsequently, have the runaway negroes been hunted down by the remorseless Spaniards. However, when these dogs were used, it was generally found necessary to employ a smaller canine assistant, called a *Finder*, on account of the inferiority of the larger animal's sense of smell. When the Maroons in Jamaica appeared in arms, for the purpose of shaking off their intolerable oppression, (under the governorship of Lord Balcarras,) a number of these dogs were procured, *with their Spanish attendants*, from Cuba; and so terrified were the unfortunate blacks at the idea of being hunted by these animals, that they immediately submitted.

A Lover's Devotion.—The fair sex at Antwerp are all in a state of excitement at an occurrence which, it is said, has lately taken place there. It appears that a Parisian lady, celebrated for her beauty, and well known to the frequenters of Frascati's, received a letter a few days since by the *petite poste*, which appeared to contain something voluminous. The lady hesitated to open the paper, thinking some absurd trick was intended, but her curiosity having at last got the better of her resolve, she unsealed the letter, and, to her extreme surprise, found in it the finger of a man, with these words traced in letters of blood:—"Beautiful, but inhuman creature, I send you the little finger you required of me.

"Signed, L."

A PSYCHOLOGICAL CURIOSITY.

Having, says the editor of the Mirror, frequently met Mr. James Nack, the poet, at the theatres, we were curious to know what effect the performances had upon a deaf mute so finely organized as our estimable correspondent. We consequently requested a friend of his to procure for publication in the Mirror an article on that subject. In reply we received a communication which will be found in another column, and the following private note, which we take the liberty of giving to the public as a psychological curiosity. All our inquiries are answered, evidently without design, and they furnish valuable facts for speculation.

Gentlemen—Understanding from Colonel Warner that you wish a prose article from me, I send you one; but you must not look for any diversion—the spirit of fun is not in me just now, and the only humor I can boast is an ill humor—being thereunto moved by the loss of my silver pencil-case, the mysterious vagaries of a watch I paid to have repaired for the worse, and (here I am sure of your sympathy) the shelling out one and eight pence postage for a letter not worth a ——. Heaven forgive me for swearing!

I would have written on my impressions of the drama, but really I believe they are much like those of other people. All that is peculiar to me is, that I have no ear for music, and wish the pit in the pit of darkness when they encore a song—and that I cannot judge of that part of an actor's merit which depends on the proper modulation of his voice, but I can tell by referring to the copy of the play I generally take with me, what he is saying, and judge how far his looks and gestures are in proper keeping with a correct conception of what he utters. When I am unable to get at a copy of the play, I amuse my imagination with inventing plot and dialogue to correspond with what is doing on the stage. The greatest dramatic enjoyments I have known were to see Fanny Kemble in Lady Macbeth, Forrest in Othello, James Wallack in Rolla (he is the most picturesque of Rollas' H. Wallack in Roderick Dhu, Booth in Richard, (the very poetry of acting when he is in the vein), Holland in Jerry, and the Barretts in *everything*.

This is all I have to say, and you perceive it offers no materials for an article of interest. I send you also my tribute to Parmly's feats of dentistry, though I expect I shall lose every tooth in my head before you can find room for it.

Yours sincerely, James Nack.

BALTIMORE POLICE.

A Bootless Row.—Jemmy Doncaster was a ruddy lad of the Emerald Isle, and according to his own account, was the last man in the world to get into a hubbub; but as Jemmy says, who can help it, sometimes, when other folks pushes 'em right into it? As for me, he says, I wasn't to blame at all, at all.

"We have no doubt you are innocent Jemmy," said the officer, "only make it appear so."

"Certainly, yer wertchip, it's asy enough that same, if you'll only belave what I tell ye. Sir, ye see, I've got a boy as big as meself almost, and as for his fut, that's quite aquil to mine. Well, sir, yestherday morning, for the sake of cutting a swell, he jumps up betimes and clanes my boots, (the spalpane is too lazy to earn a pair for himself), and clears out with 'em, bye and bye when I was awake, and leaves me, sir, to go to chearch with a pair of brogues, with the devil a sole upon either a'them."

"This was very bad, truly, to go to church and leave your sole behind. But what followed."

"Faith, your honor, I didn't go to chearch, and so nothing followed, but I stayed at home, and waited for Tom, and when he kims home I wales him—for why, your honor—for sarving me the scrubby trick wid the boots."

"But how came you drunk, Jemmy?"

"Why, sir, I belave we sent for some stuff amongst us, as I couldn't go out, and so it all happened along wid the decateful boy—that I should say I'm the father of him."

"Well, Jemmy, you can go home, now, but don't let us have no more of it."

"No, sir, if you ever catch me here again, may I be darnationed, for after all what boots it, as a body may say? Good day, Gintlemen."

A Caution.—John Watkins was discovered laid out by the wall of a house, without bed, bolster, or pillow, save what was afforded by nature and the Corporation, consisting of a brick mattrass, curb-stone pillow, sheets of snow and blankets of ice, and "what man," as John said, "could enjoy any kind of sleep in sich a perdicament? I couldn't; the most that I could raise was a kind o' doze, and so when I seed the watchman coming, I waked up and made a sort o' noise so he should find me."

"And how came you to get drunk, John?" asked the captain; "that's the source of your discomfort."

"Upon my honor, if you'll take my word for it, I wasn't what no man would call drunk; but this 'll be a caution to me, and it oughter be a caution to all gentlemen after this never to get blue—*too* blue I mean, in sich slippery weather as this ere is, for that ere and nothing else flung me down, and I could get all up and ha' gone home if it had'nt ha' been for my feet slipping all about everywheres and I couldn't gather them together no how I could fix it."

John was discharged, and we hereby publish his "caution" for the benefit of whom it may concern, and would reiterate his advice to them—"never to get blue, *too* blue, in sich slippery weather as this ere is." Transcript.

SONNET DEDICATED TO Mr. EDWIN FORREST.

Written after witnessing his performance of Spartacus, in the Gladiator.

Methought last night, as rivetted I viewed
Thy matchless form by slow degrees expand,
That, panoplied before me, proudly stood
The mighty genius of thy native land,
Roused by oppression's call. The crimson flood
That stain'd Rome's Amphitheatre once more
Appear'd to live; and in that scene of blood,
Where heroes struggled in their reeking gore,
Was heard the Gladiator's deafening cry,
Daring to deeds of arms. Anon a tone
Stole on my ear, like evening's wailing sigh,
When zephyrs through the bending willows moan.
Sure nature formed thee in her fondest mood,
And made thee what thou art—both *great* and *good*.

Sunday Times. Londinensis.

A Charge to the Jury by an American Judge.—"Murder, gentlemen, is where a man is murderously killed. The killer in such case is a murderer.—Now, murder by poison is as much murder as with a gun. It is the murdering that constitutes murder in the eyes of the law. You will bear in mind that murder is one thing and manslaughter another; therefore, if it is not manslaughter it must be murder. Self-murder has nothing to do in this case. One man cannot commit "felo de se" on another—that is clearly my view. Gentlemen, I think you can have no difficulty; murder, I say, is murder. The murder of a brother is called fratricide; but it is not fratricide if a man murder his mother.—You will make up your minds. You know what murder is, and I need not tell you what it is not. I repeat, murder is murder. You can retire upon it if you like."

Arduousness and Precariousness of the Dramatic Profession.—There is no profession in the world so arduous and precarious as that of the stage. Both the mental and physical powers of the actor are constantly on the rack. It is only by the most severe and unremitting exertion that he can hope to attain any measure of distinction; and the same exertion is necessary to preserve it. Audiences are very capricious and very ungrateful: the least thing—the slightest defect in acting, offends them, however meritorious the actor's previous performances may have been. The most distinguished success for a lengthened series of years is no extenuation, in their estimation, for one night's failure. Our actors are exactly in the same predicament, in this respect, as the greyhound in the fable, that was severely beaten by his master, because it failed to catch the hare for the hundredth time, though it had been successful in the previous ninety-nine cases. The Great Metropolis.

Duel.—They have been fighting about Miss Tree in England, whom we expect soon to see at the Tremont. Mr. Shaw, accompanied by a friend, went to Covent Garden theatre. Soon after they were seated, Mr. Thompson and a party of gentlemen entered the same box, and placed themselves behind on the second row. Their conversation turned upon theatricals; Miss Ellen Tree's name being mentioned, one of the party spoke disrespectfully of her.—Mr. Shaw turned round and said, that if Mr. Thompson did not retract the assertion he had made, he (Mr. Shaw) should consider it an insult to himself. Mr. Thompson refused to retract it; and Mr. Shaw presented his card, and left the box with his friend. On the same evening he sent a challenge; and the place fixed for a meeting was a short distance from Chalk-farm, at six the next morning. Mr. Thompson fired first, and slightly wounded his antagonist's left arm. Mr. Shaw fired in the air, upon which Mr. Thompson came up to him, apologized, and retracted what he had stated on the previous evening. They then shook hands. Mr. Shaw's wound is of a very slight nature. Boston Post.

All for Love of a Fishmonger.—The English papers received by the late arrival contain accounts of several very romantic affairs, says the Boston Post. The elopement from the neighborhood of one of the Royal Palaces, of a young lady related to a noble Duke, with a person in humble life, which has gone the round of the papers, turns out to be no elopement at all, but a regularly arranged marriage between Miss Manners, of Kempton Park, near Hampton Court, and Mr. Stapleton, the fishmonger, of Egham, whose fine person and good looks had attracted much notice in the neighborhood. The bride is one of the daughters of Mr. Manners, who had resided for many years at Kempton Park.

Upon Oath and Upon Honor.—The Claremont Eagle says that a selectman of a town in New Hampshire, appraised some land at three dollars for the acre, and afterwards at thirty cents, and that the first appraisal was *upon oath*, the second *upon honor*. Boston Morning Post.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 14, 1837.

PROSPECTS OF THE TURF.

The immense sums invested in blooded stock in this country within the last few years, combined with the increased attention paid to the breeding and training of horses, has been productive of results that to every well wisher of the Turf is gratifying in an eminent degree. As the community have become better acquainted with their object, so have the sports of the turf become general and popular. The character of those engaged in the improvement of the noblest of animals—the high minded and honorable manner in which racing has been conducted, and its beneficial results, are now so clearly seen and felt as to leave no hinge to hang a doubt upon, that it must soon be considered, if it is not already, the NATIONAL SPORT of this country.

The high importance of improving the condition of the most noble and proudest of animals, has enlisted in the cause of Field Sports and Racing the brightest names of this country and of England. We quote from ourselves when we add that "the favorite son of Virginia" chose for the relaxation of his mind from the higher duties he owed his country, the occupation of rearing and perfecting the breed of his horses. The enlightened and polished nobility of England lavish their wealth on the creation of studs, and eliciting trials of speed between the immensely improved and pampered scions of the barbs of Arabia. Among the games of every renowned and civilized nation, Racing has stood pre-eminent. Man, as lord of creation, naturally looks to the most useful and most beautiful of the lower animals as the favorite object on which to bestow his treasure and his care. Stimulated by the hope of excelling, and proud of having achieved comparative perfection, he brings the trained courser to an honorable test of his speed, with enkindled feelings for his success, and a readiness to *back* his hopes and his judgment. *Racing is peculiarly the amusement of gentlemen.* Its introduction into America, and its progress thus far has been particularly distinguished by the high and unblemished character of its most efficient supporters. That it may continue so, and extend the improvements it has already manifested, impels us to give this elegant diversion the steady and zealous support of our columns.

The transactions during the past year in blooded stock will not fall far short of *half a million of dollars!* In another column of this paper it will be seen that $1000 each has been paid for as many 4 yr. olds. We might add, that *Trustee* was purchased a few weeks since for $7000, and it is within our personal knowledge that the sum of $10,000 was offered last week and refused for *Mingo*. In her 4 yr. old form, *Bay Maria* was bought for $6000, and her spirited owner has recently imported yearlings from the Royal Stud of England, a single one of which cost him, when delivered, $2000. *John Bascomb*, before his great match on Long Island last Spring, was sold in shares, at the valuation of $16,000. *Argyle*, also in shares, in the winter of 1835, for $15,000. *Linnel's* owners have refused the same price for her, and the Hon. BALIE PEYTON, the present eloquent and able member of Congress from Tennessee, sold a 2 yr. old Leviathan colt last Spring for $2000, at which figure some half dozen others have been disposed of. *Experiment* sold first for $2000, and a few months after for $1000. And Mr. Van Mater's two Valentine colts, that three months since might have been purchased for $1000, sold last week for $4500. *Post Boy* sold at Tattersalls, in his 2 yr. old year, for something like $750, and with two years more on his head, $15,000 could not have bought him.

We might go on enumerating the many instances that occur to our mind where horses have been sold in an untried state for from $500 to $1500, that are now recorded in the annals of the turf as the winners in a single campaign of ten times the money—prices, which it is true, have remunerated the breeder for his expense and care, but positively insignificant in comparison with their value, as ascertained by their public performances. It has been well remarked by an eminent turfman, that "colts of the most fashionable and authentic pedigree and conformation, seldom, if ever, bring to the mere breeder anything like their full value, until they are tried with well known good ones in public." It is *performance* that stamps their value; without they excel in that, they are worthless for the turf, and still worse for improving the breed. Hence the advantage to the farmer and breeder of *racing associations*—of frequent meetings, and other facilities for exhibiting and testing the powers of the horse. That this view of the subject is spreading throughout the country, our columns to-day furnish the proof. Every mail brings us intelligence of the formation of a new Club, the report of racing over some new track, or sweepstakes opened for the benefit of the breeder.

We have before alluded to the standing in society of the prominent turfmen of this country, and if the reader will refer to the report of the Heaton Park Meeting, (on page 382,) he will find that the sports of the turf engross the attention of the fashion, the intelligence, and the chivalry of England. He will perceive that the enjoyments of a trial of speed and endurance, a scene in itself so peculiarly exciting and attractive, were chastened and immeasurably magnified by the presence of the most lovely and fascinating portion of creation. The appearance in the stand, surrounded by hundreds of "fine women and brave men," (as Byron has it,) of the beautiful Countess of Wilton, might well excite the rapture and delight of all around. She was there attended by the elite of the talent, the aristocracy, and the nobility of Great Britain, to hail her "noble and honored lord," Earl Wilton, as the winner of a splendid race, *ridden by himself!* During the meeting, this high born and spirited nobleman rode four races upon his own horses, two of which he won against his friends, similarly mounted. For a splendid gold cup, presented by the town of Manchester, for which ten started, gentlemen riders, the noble Earl rode *Mundig*, the winner of the Derby in 1835. The cup was won by GEORGE OSBALDESTON, Esq., so well known as the owner of *Tom Thumb*, and the winner of the great match against time, of 200 miles in 10 hours, in which he rode *Tranby* 12 miles.

When suitable provision shall have been made for the accommodation of ladies, we trust to see them in attendance more generally at the race meetings of the North. At the South, already, the different races are animated and gladdened by their presence, and the Race Balls of South Carolina are gay, brilliant, and *recherche* to a proverb. Racing will stand on a different footing in this quarter ere long, ("and thereby hangs a tale,") and as a foretaste of what is to follow, we close an almost interminable article, that has grown out of what we simply commenced as a paragraph, with stating that a sweepstakes, which has already six subscribers, has been opened for *Gentlemen Riders*, with a sub. of $200 each, h. ft. Gentlemen are to ride 158 lbs.—the distance is two miles out, and the race is to come off during the next Spring meeting of the New York Jockey Club, over the Union Course. *Vive la bagatelle!*

"*We thought so!*"—Some time since we received a letter from Charleston, S. C., enclosing an advertisement cut from the Mercury of that city, which we were requested to publish. We did so; but as the letter was marked *single*, when the writer *knew* it was double, we waxed wroth on the occasion; first, at the attempt on Uncle Sam's revenue—2d, that the writer had a conscience that stretched like an india-rubber shoe,—3d, that we were "done" out of half a dollar postage,—4th, that the writer sought to humbug us and the Post-office clerks too,—5th, that he should have asked a favor of us afterwards—6th and lastly, that he did not "do the genteel thing," and finally and to conclude, that he should sign himself "A Subscriber to the Spirit of the Times." If these seven were not potent reasons for "getting our dander up," we should like to know what should raise a man's "Ebenezer,"—that's all. The writer got our opinion of the matter *gratis*—cheap enough in all conscience. He merely suggested a way in which we could serve him, and his fee was half a dollar. We should require a world of advice to make money by following such suggestions, as Pat said of his business when he paid sixpence a-piece for his oranges by the box, and retailed them out at four-pence.

We have received a letter from the gentlemen whose names were appended to the advertisement referred to, who assure us that they have no knowledge of the individual who sent it to us—a fact we never doubted. They, of course, are not obnoxious to animadversion in the premises, and we have only to say in conclusion, to the would-be but shan't-be "subscriber," whose elastic conscience is the cause of this paragraph, that he is a nice man—we don't think.

GENEALOGICAL TABLES OF BLOODED STOCK.

FRANKLIN CO., KENTUCKY, Dec. 19, 1836.

Dear Sir—There have been published in the "Turf Register" tables of genealogy, on the plan of those in Blackstone's Commentaries, in relation to the descent of estates. Although they shew the descent, tables on the plan herewith sent possess more practical utility, because they not only shew the descent, but *number* the ancestors, and present to the eye the degree and fractional quantities of blood. Permit me to explain the table below, and the purposes of practical utility to which it is applicable. My only apology is that many gentlemen who have seen and used this have requested me to publish it. Let X be taken for the animal whose pedigree is to be traced, then the first line of ancestry contains Nos. 1 and 2, sire and dam. The second line contains 3, 4, 5, 6, of which 3 and 4 are the sire and dam of No. 1, and 5 and 6 of 2.

The third line contains 7, 8, &c. to 14 inclusive, of which 7 and 8 are the sire and dam of No. 3—Nos. 9 and 10 of No. 4, &c.

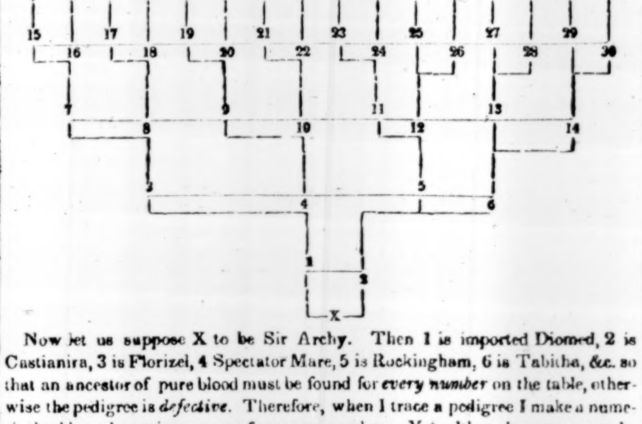
The fourth line contains 15, 16, &c. to 30 inclusive, of which 15 and 16 are the sire and dam of No. 7—and 17 and 18 of No. 8, &c.

The fifth line containing 31, 32, to 62 inclusive, shew the sires and dams of Nos. 15, 16, &c. The Nos. 31 and 32 being sire and dam of No. 15, 33 and 34, of 16, &c.

All the *odd* numbers above the line are *male*; all the *even* numbers below the line are *female*.

The first line contains sire and dam; the second grandsires and grandams; the third, g. grandsires and g. grandams, &c.

Universal Table of Numerical Genealogy.



Now let us suppose X to be Sir Archy. Then 1 is imported Diomed, 2 is Castianira, 3 is Florizel, 4 Spectator Mare, 5 is Rockingham, 6 is Tabitha, &c. so that an ancestor of pure blood must be found for *every number* on the table, otherwise the pedigree is *defective*. Therefore, when I trace a pedigree I make a numerical table and *require a name* for every number. Yet, although a name may be found for every number, some of them may be *impure*; the table furnishes the means of indicating the degree of impurity and its proportion to the whole blood. Suppose No. 21 cold blooded, the table shews it to be the paternal g. g. g. sire of X, and being on the fourth line or one of 16 ancestors, therefore 1-16 of X is impure. But suppose No. 31 to be gotten by a pure sire but his dam impure, then No. 43 his sire is good, but 44 his dam is cold blooded; and as 44 is one of 32, ancestors on the 5th line, 1-32 of X is impure. Any person unacquainted with fractions can, by the aid of the table ascertain the amount of impurity in any animal. For instance, let Nos. 10 and 26 be impure, then 1-8 and 1-16 are impure. But 10 is descended from 21 and 22 in the same line with 26, therefore 21 22 and 26, or three numbers in 16, or 3-16 are impure. Let 8, 19 and 50 be impure: follow these in their diverging ascent to the top line, 8 becomes in its equivalents in the top line 35, 36, 37, 38, and 19 becomes 39 and 40, and 50 is already in that line, so that 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40 and 50, are equal to 7 in 32, or 7-32 are impure.

One of the most important uses of the table is to supply the means of *definite information* in regard to any ancestor of any animal, to any correspondent who has one of these tables. Thus, if it were inquired what was the great grandam of Gohanna? It is evident that this admits of *four* answers. Taking X for Gohanna, 8, 10, 12 and 14 are all great grandams, and either would answer the doubly indefinite inquiry. But suppose the inquiry should be for the paternal great grandam. The inquiry is still indefinite, for it may be answered by either 8 or 10. But suppose the inquiry is for Gohanna's No. 10 on Lewis's table.—This admits but of one definite answer. It must be "Tabitha." By the first inquiry, it must be Spectator Mare, Tabitha, Highflyer mare, or Cade mare; by the second inquiry, it might be Spectator mare or Tabitha. For, let X be Gohanna, his table runs thus:—No. 1, Sir Archy, 2, Merino-Ewe, 3, Diomed, 4, Castianira, 5, Jack Andrews, 6, Spot, 7 Florizel, 8, Spectator mare, 9, Rockingham, 10, Tabitha, 11, Joe Andrews, 12, Highflyer mare, 13, Bedford, 14, Cade mare, &c. &c. &c.; 27 would be Dungannon and 55 O'Kelly's Eclipse.

Suppose Paul Thilman's Lamplighter to be assumed as X, then No. 1 would be Old Medley, 3, Gimcrack, 4, Arminda, 6, Kitty Fisher, 13, Cade, 27, the Godolphin Arabian.

This table is carried only to the fifth line of ascent, because, in England, to be well bred, requires no more than pure ancestry thus far. You will perceive that it might be extended ad infinitum, every ascending line containing double the number of the next below it. In breeding I should by no means be content to stop short, or be satisfied with less than an arrival at Arabians, Turks, Barbs, or Royal mares, in the ancestors of both sire and dam.

A few words more and I shall have finished this boring epistle. I am a great advocate for pure, perfectly pure, blood, in horses intended for quick and continued motion. How much our reasoning is influenced by *words*. Nobody asks why the greyhound is so swift, and yet we hear it inquired what is there in blood? It is *the blood* that gives him his specific form distinct from that of other or mixed blooded dogs; so in the horse, it is the blood of a particular species that gives the distinctive form and power of that species. We may breed black dray horses to black dray mares to all eternity, and they will never produce an American *Eclipse*, or *Rodolph*, or *Bascomb*, or *Fanny Wyatt*, sooner than a couple of curs will bring a greyhound.

There are degrees of velocity in the best bred greyhounds, so in the best bred race horses, and therefore, as blood horses contend with blood horses, some are found swifter and of greater power of endurance than others. But I have *yet to see* one of the *demonstrably cold blooded hacks* able to contend on the Course, or with the hounds, with a well-bred horse.

Sir, the question about the value of blood in race horses would never have been raised, but from the circumstance that many of the common horses in *this country* whose blood is deemed *cold*, because it is unknown, are descended from very fine race horses imported before the revolution or since that period. Form, countenance, hair, dispositions, indicate *blood*, alias *species*, in horses as much as in dogs. I mean, of course, to the practiced eye of a man of sense and judgment. Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't, JOHN LEWIS.

LEWISVILLE (Ohio) RACES.

A report of one day only has been published, and that in the Turf Register. We recollect publishing the advertisement of the meeting, during which there was to be a "*Gander-Pulling*" match. We do not care much for the single day's race that Mr. Ichabod Grumman has thought proper to report, but a report of the Gander Pulling we should like amazingly.

The Lewisville Course is located in Coshocton Co. Here is the only return we have seen of the races over it; the remainder will come, we trust, accompanied by the report of the Gander Pulling:—

Lewisville Course, Coshocton Co., Ohio, May 5, 1836.—Purse $50, Two mile heats. [The weights are queer!]

Mr. I. Grumman's ch. c. *Henry Bluff*, by Boxer, dam by American Eclipse, 5 yrs. 108lbs	2	1	1
Mr. J. Burnes' b. c. *Ratler, jr.*, by Ratler, 4 yrs. 96lbs	1	2	2
Mr. T. Williams' b. c. *Bay Medley*, by Wild Medley, 6 yrs. 118lbs	3	3	dis.

The time of each heat was correctly taken, but the first and second not recollected—the third heat was run in 4:2. The track one mile and fourteen feet.

ICHABOD GRUMMAN.

Sporting Intelligence.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

JOHN C. STEVENS, Esq., of this city, has purchased Mr. VAN MATER's two Valentine colts, to which we alluded a few weeks since—*African* and *Benny Black*—for $4,500. For an untried 3 year old filly out of Lady Morgan's dam, he also paid $500.

Angora has not recovered her condition since her race with *Rodolph*, and one of our correspondents is fearful she will never show again on the turf.

Col. OSMAN CLAIBORNE, of Madisonville, Miss., has purchased of Gen. JAS. A. MABRY, of Campbell's Station, Tenn., both *Lilac* and *Mary Queen of Scotts*, together with a 2 year old colt, also by Leviathan, for $10,000. A distinguished turfman writes us from Natchez, that they will be there at the March races, when great sport is expected. The same gentleman has kindly volunteered to give us a list of each stable, than which, nothing can be more interesting.

Col. VANCE JOHNSTON, of Mobile, has purchased of Messrs. PERRY & THURSTON, of St. Francisville, La., their ch. c. *Scarlett*, (by Waxy, dam by Tiger beaten, when hardly up to the mark, by *Dick Chin*, a few weeks since) for $1,000.

An inside stake of $1000 a-side has been made between Mr. W. THURSTON's ch. f. *Fanny Wright*, and Mr. THOS. J. WELLS' ch. c. *Dick Chin*, to be run for on the four mile day of the ensuing J. C. races at Natchez.

Col. A. L. BINGAMAN, of Natchez, has disposed of his bye-bets with FRANCIS ROUTH, Esq., of the same city, (to be run for during the St. Francisville J. C. races,) to the Messrs. WELLS, of the latter place.

A new Jockey Club is being established at Alexandria, La. The citizens display the most laudable spirit in the matter, and of course it must go ahead prosperously. The first meeting will take place next Fall, with the following "pretty pickings" in the way of purses, the amount of which may excite a blush upon the cheeks of some proprietors, *considerably* north of the Mississippi:—For 4 mile heats, $1200; for 3 miles, $800; for 2 miles, $600, and for mile heats, best 3 in 5, $750.

Capt. OLIVER is said to be getting on famously with the Eclipse Course, New Orleans. The first races over it will come off in April, probably, after the Natchez meeting.

A Sweepstakes, *open to the world*, sub. $1000, ft. $250, with five subscribers already, is open, to be run over the Pharsalia Course. See the advertisement on the last page for particulars.

The Mobile Trotting Club have sent us the programme of their January meeting, which will be found in our advertising columns. Mr. HENRY ELLIOTT proposes to take *Beppo* with him to England, and as he visits Mobile before sailing from New Orleans, the trotting tits of that city will, we hope, set him a good example—if they can. Beppo cuts off his mile, under the saddle, in about 2:30, just as easy as put your finger in the fire.

Messrs. MERRITT and Co.'s splendid importation of blood stock, including *Priam*, *Coronet*, *Bustle*, by Whalebone, and *Lucky*, by Lottery, are daily expected at this port in the ship Carroll of Carrollton, which sailed from Liverpool on the 19th Nov., in company with the packet ship Columbus.

ROBT. L. STEVENS, Esq., of this city, received last week from Liverpool several colts and fillies. Their passage was unusually severe;—they were out 61 days, and one died on the passage. Among the lot was a filly, out of Betsy Ransom, and a colt, out of Polly Hopkins, who still remain in England.

List of Stallions for 1837.—Several gentlemen have already furnished us with the necessary particulars relative to their Stallions, that will appear in our table the last of Feb,, or 1st of March, by which time we hope to have the list perfected. We repeat to those gentlemen whose stallions have got nags known on the turf, that if they will furnish us with the names of the ten most promising of their horses' get, they will also appear in the table.

Col. WM. L. WHITE, of Va., has disposed of his Mount Clement estate to a worthy member of the church, so that the Tappahannock Jockey Club have to cast about for a new race course, and new proprietor. We are not informed where the gallant Colonel proposes to locate himself, but we do know that he deserves to be proprietor of one of the largest and most respectable Clubs in the Union. He is not only a successful turfman, but a capital trainer himself. Beating him is not quite so easy as "falling off a log," as "N. of Arkansas" hath it.

We are glad to hear of the safe arrival in Alabama of HENRY A. TAYLOE, Esq., from Va., with his favorite race horse *Robin Brown*, of whom we shall have more to say next week. Mr. Tayloe left his b. m. *Lucy Gwynn* (sister to Lassie) with foal by Tychicus, (now no more,) at Col. GEO. ELLIOTT's stable, Gallatin, Tenn., in Leviathan's seraglio. Miss Chance, Aurora, Multiflora, and other brood mares, remain at Mount Airy, Va., with the young stock by Luzborough, Timoleon, Autocrat, Tranby, and Tychicus, who have numerous engagements in sweepstakes, with subscriptions of from $300 to $1000.

NEW YORK BOAT CLUB ASSOCIATION.—At the Annual meeting of the *New York Amateur Boat Club Association*, held on the evening of the 9th instant, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—

J. TITUS JOHNSON, of the *Wakona*, President.
JABEZ HOLMES, of the *Ariel*, 1st Vice President.
WILLIAM JARVIS, of the *Halcyon*, 2d Vice President.
EDWARD S. JAFFRAY, of the *Eagle*, Secretary.
NICHOLAS WILLIAMSON, of the *Wakona*, Treasurer.

The *Deer Shooting* on Long Island is said to be capital this season. Several good shots have gone down for a week from this city and Brooklyn, and had we not the fear of our readers before our eyes, we would make tracks for a day or two among the snow-clad hills of Islip ourselves, as who would not after reading of such sport as is detailed below, in a paragraph from the Hempstead Inquirer:—

At Islip game appears to be plenty. Two deer were killed at one shot at that place on the 31st ult., by Mr. Eric Thompson, of Brooklyn. On the same day, Mr. Tredwell O. Scudder, of Islip, shot two eagles, one measuring 7 feet 6 inches, and the other 7 feet 4 inches from tip to tip. The length of the latter from the beak to the end of the tail was three feet.

It would be worth a voyage to India to see "a sporting character" like the one named below, the list of whose blood stock we find chronicled in the Boston Transcript as follows:—

BLOOD STOCK OF SHUMSOO DEN KHAN.—The Delhi (India) Gazette, contains a catalogue, published by the auctioneers, of the live stock appertaining to the estate of the Nuwah Shumsooden Khan. It is curious, as shewing the style of life adopted by natives of rank in the interior, and as conveying some idea of their wealth and notions of luxury; 12 splendid hunting, riding, and fighting elephants, the best in this part of the country; upwards of 70 of the best bred Arab, Katteewar, and Persian Khas horses; about 300 Rissalah horses, all strong and serviceable animals, and most of them well bred; 14 well bred Rissalah mares; 7 well broken and bred carriage or buggy mares; 9 pairs of very superior mares—are well matched, and go remarkably well in a single and double harness; 50 brood blood mares; 12 fillies, 9 of which are of a good breed; 2 handsome colts; 6 serviceable tattoos; 2 mules; 105 carriage camels; 18 dromedaries; 16 Nagoree cows, with calves; 13 ditto, ditto, without ditto; 10 heifers; 110 picked milk cows; 5 one and two years old bullocks; 172 draft bullocks; 11 pair of very handsome and large Ruth bullocks; 12 Puckal bullocks; 4 garden ditto; 65 young unbroke ditto; 2 Nagoree and 4 country bulls; 5 large neilguys; 15 milk buffaloes; 4 male ditto; 90 goats; 74 singing and fancy birds; 150 game-cocks and hens; 375 fancy pigeons; a pair of very large tigers; 32 highly-bred sporting dogs.

Dr. GEO. GOODWYN's beautiful ch. h. *Cymon*, (5 years, by Marion, out of Fair Forester, by Chance,) is to stand at Belfield, Va., next season, at $50 and $75.

Gohanna makes his next season at Christianville, Va., at the stable of M. GOODE, Esq. Terms, $75 the season.

OBITUARY.—*Tychicus* is no more! he has been cut off in the morning of his days, from the effects of a cold, produced by nocturnal exposure to a violent storm, on board of a steamboat. He was but eight years old, and was but entering, as supposed, upon an extensive sphere of usefulness.

Star too, like his illustrious sire, has met a premature end, at eleven years of age. His death was caused by a fall, when playing in his lot. His name will doubtless be as durably inscribed in the stud as upon the turf, on which he ran a short, but brilliant career. He won at Newmarket, running two miles in 3:46.—In succeeding weeks he won races of four mile heats, beating Polly Hopkins and Kate Kearney. Turf Register.

ST. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

The St. Louis Bulletin publishes *rather* a singular report, communicated by the Secretary of the meeting, near that city, of the "Missouri Association for the Improvement of the breed of Horses," in which the placing of the horses, weights, etc., are *omitted* as irrelevant! By the aid of a private letter, we are enabled to make out the report annexed:—

First Day, Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1836.—Purse $400. Ent. $50. Four mile heats.

John Frost's s. h. *Laplander*, by Flagellator, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs. 118 lb 1 1
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Henry Archie*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged, 124 lb 2 2

Time, 8:23—8 24. Track in good order.

Both horses were raised at the North; Flagellator in New Jersey, we believe, and Henry Archie on Long Island. The latter was taken out to Illinois last Spring by Dr. Darcy, and was out of condition at the time of this race. He is now (1837) nine years old, and will probably be withdrawn from the turf. He will be a valuable stock-horse in Illinois, having great bone and substance, while he is celebrated for his lasting qualities.

Second Day.—Purse $300. Ent. $35. Three mile heats.

Dr. J. W. Lott's b. m. *Kitty Cruso*, (or *Katy Cruiser*,) by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, 6 yrs. 115 lb 1 1
Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Sidney*, by Sir Charles, dam by Ratler, aged, 124 lb 2 2
T. W. Lane's b. h. *Davy Crockett*, by Bertrand, dam unknown, 6 y. 118 lb 3 3
John Frost entered Mr. ——'s b. f. *Olivia*, by Seagull, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 97 lb .... dist.

Time, 6:50—6:37. Track rather heavy.

Sidney went from Long Island, and ran 2d to *Mingo* when he beat *Post Boy* and *St. Leger*, at the 1st Spring meeting, 1835, Union Course, when Mingo won the purse for 3 mile heats in 5:45—5:55.

"*Katy Cruser*" made a very fine race the same Spring over the Eagle Course, Trenton, running 3d to Mr. Craig's *Ecarte*, who won the race, mile heats, in 1:58—1:55—1:57—1:54, and Henry Archie. Dr. Darcy and his associates seem determined, by their drafts from the stables of the North, to carry on the war with spirit at the West.

Third Day.—Purse $200. Ent. $35. Two mile heats.

B. B. Uzzle's s. f. *Molly Long*, by Tom Fletcher, dam by Janus, 3 yrs. 83 lb 1 1
John Calvert's s. c. *Franklin*, by Bertrand, dam by Florizel, 3 yrs. 86 lb 3 2
John Frost entered Mr. ——'s b. f. *Olivia*, by Sea-Gull, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs. 97 lb 2 3

Time, 4:14—4:15. Track in fine order.

Fourth Day.—Purse $100. Ent. $15. Mile heats.

Dr. E. A. Darcy's b. h. *Lancer*, by Lance, out of Lady Forest, 4 ys. 97 lb 2 1
T. W. Lane's b. h. *Rattle-the-cash*, by Rob Roy, dam by Alfred, 3 yrs. 86 lb 3 2
W. S. Baxley's gr. h *Fulton*, by Medley, out of Maid of Lodi, by Virginian, 5 yrs. 110 lb .... 1 dr.

R. J. Hatfield's h. *Charger*, 5 yrs. 110 lb., and V. Pensonean's h. *Wild-Goose*, (the pedigree of both unknown,) also started, but were distanced in the 1st heat.

Time, 2:6—2:11. Should there not have been a 3d heat?

TREE HILL (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

No report having appeared of the Fall meeting of this Club, we made special application for one through our agent, who was fortunate enough to procure that annexed from a gentleman who took notes of the races. It is a little singular that no report of the meeting was recorded in the books of the Club.

First Day, Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250.

Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's ch. f. *Mary Blunt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred .... walked over.

[The number of subscribers to this stake is unknown to us, nor are we sure Alfred was the sire of Mary B.'s dam.]

Second Day.—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. h. *Daniel*, by Medley, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs. 100lbs 1 1
Wm. Williamson's s. m. *Lobelia*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 4 yrs. 97lbs 3 2
Wm. H. Minge's s. h. *Jesse*, by Medley, dam by Spring Hill, 6 yrs. 118lbs 4 3
James P. Corbin's b. h. *Somerville*, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs. 110lbs .... 2 dis.
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. by Lance, dam by Constitution, 3 yrs. 86lbs. dis.

Time, 4:11—4:11.

Third Day.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Dr. George Goodwyn's br. m. *Catherine Davis*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs. 97lbs 1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, dam by Packenham, aged, 121lbs 2 2
Richard Adams' bl. h. *Black Heath*, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs. 110lbs .... 3 dis.

Time, 8.13—8:13. Black Heath kicked and bolted the 2d heat.

HANOVER C.H. (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

[No report of the Fall meeting of this Club has yet been published. The result of two day's races we have had on hand for some time, but have delayed its publication thus far in the hope of seeing a full report. In order to bring within this volume (which closes on the 18th of next month,) the entire races of last year, we can delay no longer the insertion of such race reports as have reached us, but shall take pleasure in making room for the balance, if they are forwarded before our *List af Winning Horses* for 1836 is compiled.]

First Day, Wednesday, Nov. 2, 1836.—Proprietor's Purse, $150. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (John Belcher's) b. f. *Cursett*,* by Sir Charles, dam by Remus, 3 yrs. 87 lb 1 1
Richard Adams' (Wm. H. Minge's) gr. h. *Jesse*, by Medley, dam by Spring Hill, 6 yrs. 118 lb 2 2
John Minor Botts' b. m. *Mary Cottontail*, by Gohanna, dam by ——, 4 yrs. 97 lb .... 3 dis.
Col. John P. White's b. g. *Switch*, by Whip, out of Miss Chance, 4 yrs. 97 lb .... 4 dis.
Wm. Williamson's b. h. *Billy Grumble*, by Sir Charles, dam by ——, 4 yrs. 100 lb .... dis.
J. D. Andrews' b. g. by Bedford, aged, 121 lb .... dis.

Time, 4:16—4:25 Track very heavy. *Cursett carried 4 lb extra.

Second Day.—Jockey Club Purse, $400. Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (John Belcher's) ch. c. *Boston*, by Timoleon, dam by Florizel, 3 yrs. 86 lb 1 1
Hector Davis's (Thos. P. Hare's) ch. f. *Betty Minge*, by Timoleon, dam and age omitted 2 2
Wm. Williamson's b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Alfred, 3 yrs. 83 lb 3 3
John M. Botts' ch. h. *Upton Heath*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs. 100 lb 4 4
Richard Adams' (Wm. H. Minge's) b. h. *Nick Biddle*, by Timoleon, out of James Cropper's dam, 4 yrs. 100 lb 5 5
Col. John P. White's b. h. *Alp*, by Rockingham, d. by Tom Tough, aged, 124 lb .... dis.
Major Thos. Doswell's b. h. *Bayard*, by Carolinian, dam by ——, aged, 124 lb .... dis.

Time, 6:25—6:19. Track excessively heavy.

The *dams* of Billy Grumble, Mary Cottontail, Betsy (or Betty) Minge, and Bayard have not been given in any recent report of their different races in Va., and the same remark will apply to several others above named that we have supplied. Had they been given in a single instance, the trouble of hunting them up, or hunting *for* them, would have been spared probably to a hundred turfmen and breeders.

MARBLEY'S (Henry Co. Ky.) RACES.

On Thursday, September 15, 1836, a Sweepstakes for two year olds, Mile heats, entrance, $25, p.p., six subscribers.

Wm. Morgan's b f *Vanity*, by Traveller, dam unknown 1 1
E. Branham's ch f by Arab, dam by Cook's Whip 2 2
T. Smith's ro f by Ratler, dam by Moses 3 3
Dr. D. Nettle's b f by Arab, dam by Cook's Whip .... dis.
J. Smith's b f by Bertrand, Jr., dam unknown .... dis.
T. Drane's gr f by Alexander, dam Kentucky Blossom .... dis.*

Time, 2:5—2:6. *Rider fell off. Turf Reg.

TROTTING MATCH IN VIRGINIA.

We are indebted to a friend's consideration for the particulars of an interesting Trotting Match that came off on the 31st ult., over the Fairfield Course, near Richmond, Va. This is said to be the first regular trotting match in harness ever seen in the Old Dominion.

Fairfield Course, Va., Dec. 31, 1836.—Match, $1000 a-side, in harness, Ten miles out.

Wm. J. Mason's (of Petersburg, Va.) *Lady Duffie* 1
Mr. McCullock's (of Richmond, Va.) *Defiance* 2

Time of winner, 36:5. Won with ease.

Time of 1st mile,	3:47	Time of 6th mile	3:55
" " 2d "	3:37	" " 7th "	3:38
" " 3d "	3:40	" " 8th "	3:47
" " 4th "	3:44	" " 9th "	3:43
" " 5th "	4:05	" " 10th "	3:42

On the 5th mile, Lady Duffie was brought down to a walk—had her mouth sponged, and immediately recovered her stride.

MATCHES AT NATCHEZ, Miss.

Of the numerous matches that came off last winter over the Pharsalia Course, we find two reported in an old number of the U. S. Sporting Magazine, that were not published by us, while several were published in the Spirit of the Times that we do not find either in the Magazine or Turf Register.

Pharsalia Course, March 2, 1836.—Match, $1500 a-side, feather weights, Mile heats.

Col. Osman Claiborne's br. m. *Cassandra*, by Stockholder, 4 yrs 1 1
Mr. Smith's ch. m. 2 2

Time, 1:51—1:58.

[The pedigree of "Mr. Smith's ch. m." is an admirable specimen of the perspicuous! Whether Cassandra is *by* Gibb or *out of* Gibb, deponent saith not; but Gibb was, "in all *quadrupedial* probability," either a horse or mare, and as such, was either the dam of Cassandra, or the sire of her dam.—*Sp. of the T.*]

Same Course, March 15, 1836.—Match, $2000 a-side, P.P. Two mile heats.

John C. Beasley's ch c. *Lauderdale*, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, by Blacklock, 5 yrs. 110lbs 1 1
Maurice E. Boyles' gr. m. *Piano*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, aged, 121lbs 2 2

Time, 3:52—4:1. Track good.

An attentive correspondent wrote us the other day that he saw, and sent us a report of this match. We need not remark that it never came to hand, or it would have been inserted long since.

St. MATTHEWS (S. C.) FALL RACES.

We should sooner have published a report of these races had not the one sent us by an obliging correspondent been mislaid. A gloom was cast over the enjoyment of the meeting, by the sudden death, on the 2d day, of Col. Colhoun's fine mare *Chestatee*, the particulars of which were published in this paper some weeks since. The heavy state of the track will account for the indifferent time made.

First Day, Nov. 22, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Sub. $200, h. ft. Two mile heats; nine subs.

Wm. Sinkler's ch. c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Carolina, by Buzzard 0 1 1
J. J. Moore's ch. f. by Bertrand, jr., out of Leocadia, (the dam of Little Venus) 3 2 2
P. M. Butler's b. c. by Valentine, dam by Sir Solomon .... 0 3 dis.

Time, 4:10—4:15—4:22. A very severe race.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; weights as before; sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats; 4 subs.

James H. Adams' gr. c. *Camden*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Oscar. 1 1
Powell McRa's ch. f. by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko 2 2

Time, 4:10—4:30.

Second Day.—Purse $300, Three mile heats.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, [pedigree unknown], 4 yrs. 101lbs 3 1 1
Capt Jas. J. Harrison's (Col. John E. Colhoun's) gr. m. *Chestatee*, by Bertrand, out of Viola, by Gallatin, 5 yrs. 109lbs .... 2 2 dr.
Capt. Donald Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs. 112lbs .... 1 dis.
Col. Augustus Flud's gr. h. *Bowdark*, by Medley, out of Merino Ewe, 5 yrs. 112lbs .... dis.

Time, 6:16—6:17—3d heat Clodhopper galloped out.

This was a most exciting race. Vertumnus won the 1st heat after a severe and lasting brush with Chestatee, and in the 2d, Clodhopper beat the mare only by a throat-latch. After running about a mile, Vertumnus unaccountably declined in the second heat, as if cramped, to the utter confusion of his friends; and to add still more to the disappointment, Chestatee, in the 3d, after putting Clodhopper up to all he knew for two miles or more, was suddenly prostrated by violent spasms, and immediately died. A race more interesting or disastrous was never witnessed on this track.

Third Day.—Purse $200, Two mile heats.

Capt. Donald Rowe's ch. m. *Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, dam by Expedition, 5 yrs. 109lbs 1 1
Capt. James J. Harrison's ch. m. *Eliza Hicks*, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 5 yrs. 109lbs 2 2

Time, 4:6—4:7.

"My Lady Morgan" was the favorite, and won after several close tussles. She does credit to New Jersey, where she was raised, and to her sire. By the way, John C. Stevens, Esq., of this city, purchased, last week, at a high figure, an —— filly out of Lady Morgan's dam, of Jos. H. Van Mater, Esq., of Colt's Neck, N. J., that promises to turn up a trump.

Fourth Day.—Purse $200, Two mile heats.

Capt. Donald Rowe's b. h. *Vertumnus*, by Eclipse, out of Empress, by Defiance, 5 yrs. 112lbs 1 1
James H. Adams' gr. c. *Camden*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Oscar, 3 yrs. 86lbs 2 2
Wm. Sinkler's ch. m. by Claremont, [dam not given], 5 yrs. 109lbs. 3 dr.

Time, 4:11—4:14. Track heavy.

ZANESVILLE (Ohio) FALL RACES.

A Western turfman gives us the annexed report of these races, at the request of the Association. [The Turf Register for January contains a report, for the imperfectness of which the editor apologizes, while he adds that it came from an anonymous source.] The details annexed may be relied upon, as far as carried out. It will be seen that the Zanesville purses are equal each day.

First Day, Nov. 1, 1836.—Purse $100, for 3 yr. olds, 86 and 83lbs., Mile heats.

J. Fawcett's (E. Clarkson's) ch. c. *Altorf*, by Cadmus, dam by Bertrand 0 3 1 1
Mr. Lewis' ch. f. by Sir Charles, jr. 0 1 2 2
Mr. Webster's bl. c. by Surprise 0 2 3 3
Five other entries, pedigrees not given, were .... dis.

Time, 1:58—1:59—1:54—2. Beautiful contest.

Second Day.—Purse $100, Two mile heats.

Fawcett & Wade's br. f. *Corinna*, by Trumpator, dam by Director, 4 yrs. 97lbs 1 1
Daniel Stockton's br. g. *Plough-Boy*, by Sir Charles, dam by Gracchus, 6 yrs. 115lbs 2 2
Mr. Palmer's b. h. *Gracchus*, by Gracchus, [dam not given,] 6 yrs. 118lbs 3 3

Three other entries, pedigrees not recorded, were dist. *No time kept!* though "not slow."

Third Day.—Purse $100, Three mile heats.

Daniel Stockton's ch. g. *Crowder*, by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, 4 yrs. 97lbs 2 1 1
W. L. Thompson's br. h. *Woodford*, by Kosciusko, dam by Hamiltonian, 6 yrs. 118lbs 1 2 2
David Victor's ch. h. *Wicomico*, by Gracchus, [dam not given], 6 yrs. 118lbs 3 3 3
Mr. Stewart's ch. h. *Waverley*, by Duroc, dam by Expedition, aged, 124lbs .... 4 4 dis.
Fawcett & Wade's b. h. *Duff Green*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 100lbs .... r.o.
Mr. Ball's br. f. *Spark*, [pedigree and age omitted] .... dis.

No time kept. Duff Green came out a-head the 1st heat, but bringing light weight (92lbs.) to the scales, he was ruled out, and the heat given to Woodford who ran 2d. Wicomico, who ran 3d each heat, was lame before starting. Waverley, who was distanced, is said to have been *seventeen years old!* It is to be regretted that there is no officer appointed by the Zanesville Association, whose duty it shall be to furnish authentic reports of the races over their course, and the pedigrees of their horses.

CHAGRIN (Ohio) FALL RACES.

This track is pleasantly situated about 18 miles north of Cleaveland. For the annexed report we are indebted to the courtesy of a subscriber to the Spirit of the Times, who offers to "back it against the field, P.P.!"

First Day, Sept. 8, 1836.—Purse $200, Three mile heats.

Mr. Snyder's b. h. *Orphan Boy*, by Orphan Boy, dam by Dinwiddie, 6 yrs. 118lbs 2 0 3 1 1
Mr. D. Stockton's br. m. *Polly Hopkins*, by Bertrand, dam by Whip, 7 yrs. 121lbs 3 2 1 2 2
J. T. Zeilley's gr. m. *Effy*, by Pirate, dam by Consul, 5 yrs. 107lbs .... 1 0 2 dis

Time, 5:56—5:58—6—5:10—6:12. Track fine.

Second Day.—Purse $150, Two mile heats.

Daniel Stockton's ch. g. *Crowder*, by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, 4 yrs. 97lbs 2 1 1
Mr. Munro's gr. h. *Adam*, by Duroc, dam by Hickory, 7 yrs. 124lbs 1 2 2
J. T. Zeilley's ch. h. *Cavalier*, by Pirate, dam by Consul, 6 yrs. 118lbs .... 3 3 dr.

Time, 3:56—3:59—4:12.

Third Day.—Purse $50, for 3 year olds.

Daniel Stockton's ch. f. by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, 83lbs 1 1
Mr. Hall's b. c. *Snorter*, by Young Duroc, dam by Blucher, 86lbs 2 2

Time, 2:2—2:8.

OPELOUSAS (La.) JOCKEY CLUB.

We are indebted to our friend of the Gazette for the official report annexed, of the Fall meeting of this Club. The pedigrees, etc., are very imperfect, but Mr. Linton, the Secretary, gives us a sporting "bulletin of the races."

OFFICERS OF THE OPELOUSAS (LA.) JOCKEY CLUB, 1836.

Jacques Dupre, Esq., *President.*
Jesse Andrus, 1st *Vice President.* Amos Webb, 2d *Vice President.*
E. W. Taylor, *Secretary and Treasurer.* B. F. Linton, *Cor. Secretary.*
Stewards, Andrew Lastrapes, Stephen W. Wikoff, Auguste Dejean, Jonathan Harris, Lastie Dupre, Lewis Andrus, John L. Garrett, William Link.

First Day, Nov. 10, 1836.—Purse $100. Ent. $15. One mile out, for unmixed Creole horses.

Antoine Dupre's bl. *Buck* 1
Pierre Pouponne Petre's *Cotral* 2
Benjamin Andrus's s. g. *Dick* 3
Andrew Lastrapes' b. g. *Tom* 4

Time, 1:59.

Same Day.—Purse $150. Ent. $25. Mile heats.

Andrew Lastrapes' *Lord Marmion* 2 1
Thomas Quirk's f. .... 1 dis.
Benj. Andrus's b. h. .... dis.

Second Day.—Purse $250. Ent. $50. Two mile heats.

Joseph D. Thompson's s. g. *Sir William*, by Clay's Sir William, out of Pollifox, 3 yrs. 100 lb 1 1
E. W. Taylor's d. g. *George Washington*, ... dis.

Third Day.—Purse $300. Ent. $75. Three mile heats.

Jesse Lum's b. g. *Irishman*, by Bertrand, d. unknown, 6 y. 115 lb .... walked over.

Bulletin of the Races.

The first day presented a good deal of betting and in a variety of ways.—Many persons were inclined to "stand up" on the black; Mr. Petre's horse, however, was in the way. Being a Creole horse race, and a field of four not a common thing with us—there was some confusion and want of judgment among bettors. "I will bet $20 on the Cotral against the Black." no body answers. "I will bet $50 on Cotral against the field:" every body is mute. The truth was, the thing was mixed up with so much uncertainty—no better "stood up to his fodder." The hour arrives, the judges order the horses to their positions; they get off pretty well together, Dupre's black "sorter" behind. They "scratch" along at a rattling pace for the first half mile, when the Black, who appeared not to have been very wide awake at first, is seen to pass one adversary after another, until a "leetle" before they enter the last stretch he runs at "Squire" Cotral, locks him, passes him, throws the dust in his face, shews him a clean pair of heels; and the way he comes out the last stretch is "nobody's business," distancing the field, and winning the purse just "as easy as falling off a slippery log." The excitement occasioned by this race was very great, and was particularly interesting to us, because the field was composed entirely of native horses. The time, and every thing else considered, we come, and not hastily, to the conclusion, that this grazing and prairie portion of Louisiana, will, in time, produce horses that no turfman would be ashamed to run anywhere. The Creole horse is Andalusian in origin and blood, and with judicious crossing, must of necessity produce the horse that not only has the speed but the bottom. If climate is an index of any thing, and if principles of analogy are worth a sous, our horses, like our people, will be hasty, mercurial and swift.

On the same day, the race of a mile and repeat, shewed Quirk's filly to be the favorite against Marmion. His Lordship, however, had something to say before the thing was finally "arranged." The backers of the filly were universally drawing "to ace bragger or two whites"—"they didn't fill;" the filly won the first heat easily. The struggle commenced for the second handsomely, both getting off well together, the filly, however, leading for nearly the first half mile. The pace now became desperate and distressing for a few hundred yards, Lord Marmion ahead. The filly then "run at" Marmion, manifestly with the intention to pass, but in the effort it proved "no go." From this time out, Lord Marmion diregarding all rules of gallantry, wouldn't slacken his gait, but "kept going ahead" so far as to distance her "intirely."

The second day presented very little sport, because no competent competitor was presented against Mr. Thompson's horse, Sir William, Mr. Taylor having entered his Washington merely for the purpose of preventing Sir William from walking over the Course, and with no hope of winning the purse.

The third day was also dull, Mr. Lum's horse, Irishman, walking the Course without competition.

The writer of this article has seen many of the celebrated race Courses in the Union, and he will assert, without the fear of contradiction, that none are equal to the Opelousas track, both for soil and the beauty of its situation. The Club are greatly indebted to the spirited enterprise and energy of Mr. Andrew Lastrapes, the proprietor. Every thing in the shape of convenient stands, comforts and conveniences of all kinds, were amply provided by him. The weather was beautiful beyond example for our section of the State, at this season of the year. The track was as dry as a "powder horn," and just in the order a real turfman would wish. "Lots" of the beauty, fashion and wealth of our people were there each day; and what was wanting in the excitement of regular racing, was made up in "scrub" matches. Our account of the "regular business," we are free to confess, is not such as we would have wished, and mainly because we wanted a more numerous field of horses each day. Nevertheless, we are not discouraged. Our failure in this our first attempt, may be principally attributed to the fact of our having small purses with high entrances, and that our Course has been heretofore unknown. We will increase the former and diminish the latter. We feel justified in this statement, because we not only have the wealth but the enterprise to go as far in the business "as he who goes farthest."

We would add, as a finale to our regular racing, a match of $1000 a-side, with William H. Parrott's s. h. Edward, and William Wikoff's g. h. Hickory, one mile and repeat, which came off the Tuesday succeeding our regular races. A match of $500 a-side was made in Februry last by Mr. Simms, who owned Edward, and Major Webb, who owned Hickory; the first winning, in consequence of Hickory's bolting; neither winners nor losers were satisfied with the then result; hence the present match, which was made professedly with a view to test the speed of the two horses. We regret to say that the result has left the matter in as much doubt as before. Mr. Thompson offered to enter his horse Sir William in the race as a third party, but was refused. We think he would have made an interesting "intervener." On the day of the race everybody is excited and in confusion; betting is at a premium on Hickory the first mile.—Nobody bites. You hear from an immense concourse of spectators such words as these: "I will bet $100 on Hickory the 1st mile,"—"$500 on Hickory the 1st mile," —"You put your finger down, nobody there." If the crowd near the stand had been a Cypress swamp at midnight, with a solitary owl stealing over, silence could not have been more complete in the way of taking up such propositions. Just before the horses are brought to the stand, a few rash and indiscreet backers of Edward propose a few cool hundred on the final result. A momemtary panic seizes Henry's friends,—"they are bluffed,"—they are "no where;" you might as well look after a covey of quails in the dry prairie grass. "Go." They get off, Hickory the start, and Edward the inner track; Hickory thinks it more convenient to change tracks, Squire Edward consents, and then the latter trails him the first mile. For the second heat the knowing ones are shy on Hickory; his "stock" is somewhat at a discount,—betting is at a dead stand,—no new transactions are heard of in the market,—business is dull, and money in tight hands, —"panic makers about." Really, money was as plenty as blackberries, but nobody knew how to bet. The dance is opened for the second heat, Edward the outer track: within a short distance after the start, Edward passed his adversary by virtue of "persuaders," but is headed again. When at the commencement of the third stretch, Edward runs at Hickory for the last time, and, [illegible] would any person believe it, the rascal had the un[illegible] meanness to fall down in the track in the presence of everybody; [illegible] as to say, "Judge, I hereby fling up." "H[illegible] run it into the ground [illegible] canters along under a convenient rein, and the way "the deposits [illegible] moved" from the pockets of Edward's backers, it would be "drastic" to [illegible]

Opelousas Gazette. B. F. L.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING

MONDAY.—This was a shy day in more respects than one; the company was uncommonly thin, and the racing meagre in quantity and insignificant in character—two wretched matches and a bad handicap! Very little attention was bestowed upon them, the all-engrossing Derby engaging the anxiety of "swells" as well as "legs." Lord Jersey's nags continue in great favor; and I am given to understand that besides a great many other bets made at Buckenham last week, a gallant Colonel took the odds about his Lordship's outsider, Flare-up, to a very heavy amount, the effect being to elevate him to 15 to 1, five points less than he was formerly quoted at. I did not observe that there was much change amongst the others; but an offer made this morning to back Jereed against all the other horses trained, either directly or indirectly, by Scott, and including of course Lord Chesterfield's numerous lot, would imply that the stable is not over strong in quality, whatever it may be in number.*

Brother Jonathan has now got Glencoe, Glaucus, Zinganee, and Priam, at a cost of nearly twelve thousand pounds! I heartily wish him success—he deserves it. (If we go on parting with our best horses in this way, how many years will elapse ere the English breeders will have to cross the Atlantic as buyers?)

The racing this afternoon may be dismissed in a few lines.—

Matches, 100 sovs. each, h. ft., T.Y.C. Colonel Peel's Newlight, 7st. 2lb.; Mr. Greville's Marmalade, 8st. 11lb.; versus Mr. Kent's Airy, 8st. 12lb.; and Lord Suffield's Promethean, 8st.; or two "ould uns" versus two "young uns." Of course the latter lost their matches and their money; but experience is valueless unless paid for. To be more literal, Newlight and Marmalade were the favorites, and won in a canter. Pavis riding the former, and Nat the mare.

A Handicap of 10 sovs. each, T.Y.C.

Colonel Peel's Newlight, 7st. 2lb. (Pavis) 1
Mr. Tilbrook's f. by Emilius, 3 yrs. 6st. 13lb 2
Lord Egremont's Helga, 3 yrs. 7st. 10lb 3

The following also started:—Darius, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb.; Zulima, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb.; Ethilda, 4 yrs 8st. 10lb.; Jemmy, 3 yrs. 7st. 8lb.; Fair Jane, 3 yrs. 7st. 6lb.; and Professor, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb.

A scrambling, sprawling race; the horses all over the course, and no one but the Judge able to say how they came in; Newlight, however, was admitted to have had the best of it throughout, and to win easily by a length. Lots of tailing.

For the forfeit matches, &c. I must refer your readers to your calendar.

TUESDAY.—A fine, warm, but rather gloomy day, the wind shifting, and the sky indicative of rain; the race-course tolerably well attended (thanks to the country people), the sport good, and the betting animated. The first race was a match, a fifty-pounder, between two very middling young ones, viz. Lord Exeter's Candia, and Lord Chesterfield's Edgar, out of Eva's dam; the former, always a wretch, having the temerity to give 12lb., and the public to bet 6 to 4 on her! She was beaten easily by two or three lengths—Nat riding.

The usual T.Y.C. 50*l.* followed; it was won in a canter by Wintonian (Sam Day), beating Sir M. Wood's f. by Langar, out of Isabel; Lord Exeter's Gauntlet, by Red Gauntlet; Lord Oxford's c. by Grand Duke, or Perchance; Mr. Ellis's Miss Sophia, by Shakspeare; Mr. Newton's Fancheon; Lord Suffield's Morison; Mr. Sowerby's Virago; and Lord Berners' c. by Oscar, out of Spotless. Betting 2 to 1 on the winner. The only noticeable part of this race was the commencement, which actually took place without a false start!

A match for 50 sovs., T.Y.C., between Lord Egremont's Madeira, 8st., and Lord Chesterfield's f. by Zinganee, out of Ginnum's dam, 7st. 9lb., was a very sporting affair; the former, neatly ridden by Sam Rogers, winning by a long neck; 2 to 1 on him.

The Clearwell was last year won by the winner of the St. Leger (Elis), by way of a contrast, it brought out this afternoon a lot of downright rubbish, and, I am forced to add, that the same may be said of all the Two Year Old Stakes at Newmarket this season; the only colt deserving the slightest notice for the Derby being Mr. Wreford's Wintonian, and that he is not much fancied by the party I am fully persuaded. A reservation may, perhaps, be made for Mango, who was notoriously unfit for running, and not backed for the race to-day at 7 to 1, although they took 25 to 1 about him for the Derby. I have no doubt he will be made a great favorite for the latter. The betting for the Clearwell was confined to Corban at 9 to 4, and Lady Slipper at 5 to 2, Mango, Ruby, and the winner, being respectively quoted at 7 or 8 to 1 each, and only backed for a few fives and tens. The following came to the post, and, strange to say, were started without a failure:—Mr. Sowerby's Ruby, by Reveller, out of Turquoise; Lord Exeter's Corban, brother to Beiram; Lord Exeter's c. Champion, by Red Gauntlet, out of Patron's dam; Mr. John Day's f. Chapeau d'Espagne; Mr. Cooper's c. by Bobadil, out of Lady's Slipper; Colonel Peel's f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia; Mr. Greville's br. c. Mango, brother to Preserve; Mr. Forth's ch. f. by Bedlamite, out of Hatfield's dam; and Lord Chesterfield's b. f. Venilla. Corban took the lead at a slashing pace, Chapeau d'Espagne running almost abreast of him, and Mango, Lady's Slipper, Garcia, and Venilla at their heels, all clustered together, and all looking well; Ruby, Champion, and Old Forth's filly did not live with them any distance, and may be dismissed at once as having nothing to do with the race. The first division maintained its order of running nearly the whole of the ground, nothing decisive showing itself till close to the ropes, where Corban, Venilla, and Lady's Slipper were in trouble; Mango looked well here, but it was only for a moment, as Chapeau d'Espagne and Garcia singled themselves out, and ran a match home, Garcia having clearly the worst of the race till the last stride, and here, as it seemed to me, young Sam Day left off with Chapeau d'Espagne, giving an unexpected advantage to Garcia, which, as a matter of course, Pavis seized, made a tremendous effort, and won his race by a head. Sam Day is a very superior rider as a lad, but it does seem strange that where 8st. 5lb. is to be carried, gentlemen will not put up old jockies—there were several unemployed. Mango ran the first two to a length, and was followed closely by Corban, Lady's Slipper, and Venilla, the latter being sixth. After the race Mango was not quoted at more than 25 to 1 for the Derby.

In the evening was brought about the consummation of a life of extravagant folly and mistaken ambition; I allude to the sale of the property of that once unrivalled jockey, Samuel Chifney, which took place at the Rutland Arms, by order of his assignees. The first lot consisted of his house and racing stables; the former is really a fine mansion, splendidly fitted up, at a cost of nearly £3000; it comprises, amongst other luxurious accommodations, "a noble entrance hall, 22 feet by 12 feet; breakfast-room, 16 by 12; dining-room, 23 by 16½; drawing room, 23 by 6¼; grand stone staircase, dressing-rooms, &c. &c.," and is furnished in a style of splendor worthy of Grosvenor-square! This lot, exclusive of fixtures and furniture, was knocked down to a Mr. Morgan for 2,900*l.* The second lot was Fidget-farm (freehold, like the house), which includes nearly seventy acres, and is described as being the most unique and complete for the purpose of breeding in the kingdom—it is within a mile of the town; the buildings not having reached the amount offered for it in private (3000) it was bought in. The third and last lot was a policy of 2000*l.* on Chifney's life, made two or three years ago in the Pelican, at an annual premium of 108*l.* 3s. 4d., Chifney being now in his fiftieth year; it fetched fifty guineas. And now that he has brought his pigs to so bad a market, what is he to do? Is he young enough to work? and if so, is he willing to give up old habits, and put his shoulder to the wheel and make up for lee-way?

There are two or three other "high-flyers" who will do well to take warning by this—the inevitable consequence of an attempt to ape the expenditure and station of their masters.

WEDNESDAY.—A beautiful glowing day, and a very interesting list for the time of the year, as it has generally happened that the Wednesday in this meeting has been the reverse of productive. I take this to be a sign of better times, and am borne out in the notion that the number of races in this and the previous meetings, taken in the aggregate, show a very considerable increase on the average of the last three or four years. This is the best answer to those croakers who are constantly lamenting the "decline and fall" of racing at Newmarket; let them, if this be not sufficient, go back to the old records of racing here, and they will find that Newmarket has always, like the three per cents, had its ups and downs—all blanks one year, all prizes the next. Another proof of the truth of my position is the marked falling off in the number of sales. Usually Mr. T.'s hammer has been "going" almost every day, but in this, and the meeting preceding it, there has not been a solitary sale of blood stock; the two or three lots of rubbish put up yesterday amounted to nothing. It is also worthy of remark that the Duke of Grafton keeps his young stock this year instead of selling. I perceive that the papers have alluded to the practice of having private dinner parties during the meetings. I perfectly agree with them that they are highly prejudicial to racing at Newmarket. Were the gentlemen to meet, as of yore, at the Club dinners, we should have more sport. Apologizing for the length of this introduction, I will conclude with the day's racing.

Match 200 sovs., h. ft., A.F., Colonel Peel's Mr. Waggs, 8st. 9lb., agst. Lord Exeter's Toga, 7st. 12lb. I have before observed that Colonel Peel is an awkward man to match with—he is generally the favorite, and almost invariably wins; on the present occasion it was 4 to 1 on him, and he won in a canter; Pavis riding.

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for twos and threes.—T.Y.C.—The winner to be sold for 80 sovs., &c.

Mr. Hunter's f. by Gustavus, out of Peggy, 2 yrs 1
Mr. Gardnor's Skirmisher, 3 yrs 2

The following also started, Lord Exeter's Jemmy, 3 yrs.; Mr. Sadler's ch. f. by Reveller, out of Design, 2 yrs.; Mr. Greville's c. by Moses, out of Victorine, 2 yrs.; Gen. Yates' Castaside, 2 yrs.; Lord Chesterfield's f. by Tramp, out of Amarillis, 2 yrs

Two to one on Castaside and Skirmisher against the field, and no others mentioned. The Gustavus filly lay very forward with Skirmisher and Castaside till within half a dozen lengths of the chair, when she shot out and won easy by a length, uncommonly well jockied by little Boyce. Capt. Gardnor claimed the winner.

* We omit here a gratuitous and ungenerous reflection upon Lord C.'s *Priam*.

Match, 200, h. ft., D.M. Col. Peel's Slane, 7st. (Pavis), beat Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea, 8st. 8lb., in a canter, by three lengths, 7 to 4 on Hornsea. It is clear as the sun that this Slane, always a very highly tried horse, is infinitely better than the public have hitherto suspected; but whether he will always be in the mood to run is another matter. It is also clear that Hornsea likes four miles better than one. This made the fourth match won or received by Colonel Peel in three days. Am I not right in advising your readers to back "men," not horses?

The Oatlands, of 30 sovs. each.—B.M. The following started:—Mr. Walker's Gipsy, 4 yrs. old, 8st. 1lb. (purchased at Doncaster for 500 guineas!!) Mr. Etwall's Alumnus, 3 yrs., 8st. 1lb.; Lord Chesterfield's Rattle, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb.; and Lord Exeter's Toga, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. Slane wes handicapped at 8st. 5lb and paid. The betting opened at 6 to 5 against Alumnus, but the Gipsy money came so strongly into the market, that he dropped back to 7 to 2 and 4 to 1, the mare being backed freely at 5 and 6 to 4, Rattle for a trifle at 3 to 1, and 6 to 1 offered against Toga. Rattle made tremendous running to the hill near the stand, when Gipsy, going all the while very jady, took it from her, and although pressed closely near home, won by a length; the weight stopped Alumnus at the hill, but he ran stoutly, and was only beaten a neck from Rattle. Toga never got up.

THURSDAY.—A fine bracing October day, and a good list; plenty of betting and a full company. The subjoined return of the racing will show very fair sport.

The Town Plate of 50*l.*; winner to be sold for 200, &c.—T.M.M. The Duke of Grafton's Ulick (ridden by honest John) made steady play the whole of the distance, and won cleverly by a length, beating Sir M. Wood's Amesbury, Lord Berners' Black Daphne horse, and Mr. Isaac Day's Diligence (a shocking slow coach). 11 to 8 agst. Amesbury, and 2 to 1 agst. the winner. No claim.

Match, 50 sovs.—T.Y.C. Lord Chesterfield's f. Oddums, out of Ginnum's dam, (Robinson), beat Mr. Greville's Grapeskin, by half a length. A sporting race, and won by waiting and a rush. 7 to 1 on the winner.

A match for 300 sovs.—Ab. M.—between Lord Suffield's Alfred, 8st. 8lb., and Lord Conyngham's Heiress, 8st., was as near as a toucher, the mare winning by a head only, after a slashing race. 5 to 4 on the horse. John Day rode the winner.

Handicap Plate of 100*l.*—A.F.

Mr. Sowerby's St. Luke, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb. (Mann) 0 1
Mr. Bond's Coriolanus, 4 yrs 8st. 9lb. (Robinson) 0 2

The following also started:—Mr. Forth's Famine, 5 yrs., 9st.; Lord Exeter's Luck's-all, 4 yrs., 8st. 5lb; Mr. H. Stracey's Bodice, by Whalebone, 5 yrs., 8st.; Mr. Gardnor's Ethilda, 4 yrs, 7st. 12lb.; Mr. Smith's Mozart, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb.; Mr Thornhill's Mendizabal, by Merlin or Merchant, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb.; and Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, 3 yrs, 6st. 7lb.

The betting was very animated at 7 to 2 against Fair Jane (taken). 5 to 1 against Ethilda, 6 to 1 against Bodice, 7 to 1 against Brother to May Day, 8 to 1 against Coriolanus, 8 to 1 against Mozart, 10 to 1 against Mendizabal, and 10 to 1 against any other. Till they reached the bushes, the horses kept so close that it was impossible to say which was making the play; here, however, there was a separation, the following six running quite clear of the others; Brother to May Day, Ethilda, Fair Jane, St. Luke, Mendizabal, and Coriolanus, the latter lurking in the rear of the lot; a hundred yards from home, Mendizabal and Fair Jane were beaten, nor did Ethilda last much further; Brother to May Day and St. Luke came out nearly at the same moment, Coriolanus stealing on them till close to the chair, when by a desperate effort, he defeated May Day by a head, and made a draw of it with St. Luke—riding and nothing else did it, for St. Luke *ought* to have won. The betting after the dead heat was 6 to 5 on St. Luke, who made a proper use of the difference of weight, by cutting out the work at a rattling pace, and winning by at least two lengths.

FRIDAY.—On casting up the five days' running, I find that there is an excess of five races over the same meeting last year; the "wagering" has increased in the same proportion, and the aspect of things for the future is of a very encouraging nature. The sport to-day consisted of four races, one of which, the Prendergast, created immense interest—heavy books were made on it (although the betting was confined to three horses), and several noble Lords and others stood to win from 1500*l.* to 2000*l.* on it.

The first race was a Handicap of 15 sovs. each, T.Y.C., for which Alumnus, 3 yrs. old, 9st.; Magician, 3 yrs., 7st 8lb.; Airy, 5 yrs., 8st. 4lb.; Neva colt, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb.; and Rosalie, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb. This was what is called "a pot" with the Alumnus party, 2 to 1 being laid on him freely at the beginning, and 5 to 2 afterwards; all the old stagers took these odds, and three or four of the Ascot Heath division, saving only the owner, bit eagerly at the fours and fives to one offered against Magician; the latter, rode by Pavis, jumped off at a great rate, never suffered the heavy weight to get near him, and won easy by a length. Alumnus was second.

A Handicap for 2 and 3 year olds followed over the same course; the weights were distributed with much discrimination, and every horse but one backed, at the following prices:—5 to 2 against Morison, 5 to 2 against Partner, 11 to 2 against Fair Jane, 6 to 1 against Twatty, 6 to 1 against Spruce, 7 to 1 against Thebes, and 8 to 1 against The Drummer; the Marchesina also ran, but was not deemed worthy of notice. The Twatty filly, carrying only 6st., went away in front at the top of her speed, rattled them along merrily, and won by two lengths; the Thebes colt getting second, and Partner the third place.

After this, Marmalade, with 7st. 11lb., and Nat on her back, and Airy, 8st. 11lb., ran for a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., the mare having it all to herself. I fear this Airy has proved rather an expensive article. Any odds on Marmalade.

Keeping the best dish for the last, we finished with the Prendergast, for which, out of twenty-three named, only the following showed:—Armenia, winner of the July, Corban, winner of the Chesterfield, Gauntlet, Cartoon, Chapeau d'Espagne, and c. by Cetus, dam by Blacklock; the last odds were 11 to 10 against Armenia, 5 to 2 against Cartoon (taken freely), 11 to 2 against Chapeau d'Espagne, and high odds against the others. In obedience to orders, Nat made use of Armenia at the beginning, but after leading the van for some two hundred yards, was passed by Chapeau d'Espagne and Corban,—Cartoon and the Cetus colt waiting on them to the cords, where Corban, Chapeau, and Armenia, were in difficulty; Cartoon now took up the running, and, defeating a desperate effort, made on the post by the Cetus colt, won cleverly by a length,—only these two placed, but Armenia, by dint of stoutness, ran in a respectable third, the other three coming in so closely laid up with her, that I cannot take upon myself to say which was fourth. The noble owner of Cartoon is reported to have won 5,000*l.* on the race; Lord B. near 2,000*l.*, and two or three others tolerably large sums; most of the "sporting men" won a little, the greater portion of the losses coming out of the gentlemens' pockets. That lucky fellow, John Day, rode the winner.

Yours, &c. W. G.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for Nov., 1836.

HEATON PARK MEETING.

However great might be the gusto with which I anticipated the approach of this princely festival on former occasions, the present meeting presented itself with increased attraction and temptation, the stakes being more numerous and valuable; in addition to which the honored and noble Earl Wilton, in order to stamp the essence of perfection upon "the gathering," at a very considerable expenditure had materially improved the Course, and made a very superior two-year-old run home, as well as built an elegant and beautiful stand, an accommodation to the visitors of the meeting which every one must highly appreciate, although the architect, from not being perhaps a Turfman, has a little erred in his judgment, and not constructed it upon such excellent principles as might have been adopted. I hear, however, that ere another meeting the error will be remedied, by the edifice being taken down, and rebuilt on a superior plan, and in a most advantageous and consequently desirable situation.

The Park, during the days of meeting, presented its usual accommodation to the "choice spirits" and "bons vivants" at our old respected friend "King's capacious Pavilion," where the best and choicest of viands were at command in a truly *monarch's* style at a moderate and somewhat cheap charge. The weather was, however, dreadfully watery and unpleasant, the influence of which upon the course proved very disadvantageous, and caused the sod to be too exuberant to the respective jockeys, who exhibited its effects upon their several persons in plentiful portions. To this circumstance, I should say to my sporting readers, possibly a considerable portion of the running may hereafter prove untrue and deceptive; for we too generally may notice that racing on a very deep ground and small course is frequently like "a game of fishing;" or a specimen of the *Haphazard* game, all guided by the glorious genius "*Luck*."

Notwithstanding that it might be said, that

"Clouds do deck our Isle to-day,'

the attendance of sportive souls was really astonishing, and the lovely and fascinating portion of the creation numerous, among whom shone the bright and beautiful comet of our terrestrial hemisphere, the lovely Countess of Wilton, whose kind and heavenly disposition is apparent to every eye by the extreme pleasure she seems to enjoy in witnessing the rapture and delight of all around her. The attendance of fashionables, as visitors of her Ladyship and her liege lord, was, I think, if such can be the case, still more numerous than on former years; but, Mr. Editor, the fascinations of female loveliness are seducing me from the object of my soul's delight, and therefore permit me to return to that line which the rails confine.

The first contest which WEDNESDAY presented was the Stanley Stake, for all ages, on the new made "Across the Flat," about five furlongs. For this only a leash shewed.—

Whitefoot (Mr. Osbaldeston) 1
Oswald (Earl Wilton) 2
Mr. H. S. Thompson's b. f. by Velocipede, out of Dolly's dam (Owner) 3

Oswald, although he had been a deceptive favorite for the great Liverpool Cup, was again restored to confidence, and pretty plentifully backed at 5 to 2 on him. The Squire got a very advantageous start, but of which he appeared not very desirous to take advantage, for he soon pulled, and permitted the filly the honor of leading the trio, which she retained to near the distance; and here Oswald took his share of the pleasure as fast as he was able. Whitefoot then also passed the filly, and followed Oswald to the stand, where a beautiful "set-to" commenced, the Squire winning by only a head, by his own determined good riding. His joy on the occasion appeared to be *inexpressible*, for he declared his victory unexpected by himself, and only to be attributable to the luck attendant upon those "*unmentionables and jacket!*" which he wore, being the same in which he rode his great Newmarket match against time.

The Claret Stake for two-year-olds, Across the Flat, presented another leash:—

The Pocket Hercules, out of Fickle, (P. Connelly) 1
Clifton (J. Spring) 2
Bombasine filly (Nat Flatman) 3

Bombasine carried the favor, and was backed at evens; 6 to 4 against Pocket Hercules. The filly took the front, and made first running at as good a pace as possible for about a quarter of a mile, when Clifton went up and passed her, and kept the front to near the stand: here Connelly got up to his side, made a tremendous effort, and succeeded in just putting his head in first on the post, after a beautiful struggle. The filly was beat about a length from the two. The winner is a little horse, but built as strong as a castle, and from this circumstance has got his name, his owner declaring him to possess the strength of an Hercules, in such a tiny shape that he may be put into a *man's pocket*. The man, however, who succeeds in accomplishing such a task, must have a very roomy vest and empty pockets ere he should make the attempt.

The Heaton Park Handicap Stake was the next dish, one mile and a half, with a field of half a dozen:—

Black Diamond, 7 st. 4 lbs. (T. Nicholson) 1
Jupiter, 8 st. 2 lbs. (S. Darling) 2
Azalia, 6 st. 2 lbs. (W. Jones) 3
Weighton 6 st. 12 lbs. (Nat Flatman) 4
Billinge, 7 st. 7 lbs. (J. Cheswass) 5
Usury, 7 st 10 lbs. (J. Spring) 6

Weighton was the cream of the *Market*, backed at 2 to 1; 5 to 2 the use of Usury; the same against Jupiter, and 8 to 1 against Black Diamond. Billinge took the lead and made steady running, Usury following him second, Jupiter third, and Weighton fourth; the other two about two lengths behind. This line was kept to the end of the first mile, when Weighton went a little more forward, and at the flat turn to come home, all horses had got close together, but before they reached the distance-post Black Diamond went past Billinge, was never after caught, and won easy by a length, just half a head gaining Jupiter the second place from Azalia.

The munificent gift of Mr. King, of the Bush Inn, Manchester, a beautiful gold cup, was destined to gain only admiration without sport, for the name of Touchstone struck terror to the crew, and no one could be found desirous of a *touch* with such a mate. Earl Wilton consequently walked him over the course.

The St. Leger Stake, St. Leger Course, although it boasted not so great a start, or perhaps so much speculation as its great namesake, nevertheless produced its superior in the character of a race. Three exhibited, and from former performances augured to produce the beautiful conflict they exhibited.

Whaley (S. Darling) 1
Snyders (Nat Flatman) 2
The Bard (R. Heseltine) 3

Six to 4 against The Bard, and 4 and 5 to 1 against Whaley. Snyders took the lead, Whaley following second, and Bard last, at a moderate pace up to the last turn into straight running, when the three closed and commenced a most beautiful conflict, running head and head to about half a distance from home, when The Bard began to quote Shakspeare, crying out, "hold, enough!" and went awry. The struggle between the other two then became desperate, Whaley at the last winning by barely a head.

THURSDAY.—Although the rain fell incessantly during the greater part of yesterday and the whole of the night, the smile of Sol's bright ray this morning appeared to have dissipated entirely from the minds of the public all thoughts of the uncomfortable state of the ground, for the Park boasted the greatest attendance ever witnessed, not less than nearly 50,000 persons being present.

An elegant and most beautiful gold cup, the gift of the last year's Steward, Sir R. W. Bulkeley, for two and three-year-olds, Across the Flat, produced a field of seven—

Vulture, 9 st. 3 lb. (M. Jones) 1
Whaley, 9 st. 3 lb. (S. Darling) 2
Nell Gwynne f, 2 yrs., 7 st. 2 lb. (T. Nicholson) 3
Grenada, 9 st. 3 lb. (P. Connelly) 4

The following also started, but were not placed:—Mordecai, 8 st. 9 lb. (J Spring); Weighton, 8 st. 9 lb. (Nat Flatman); Argante, 7 st. 2 lb. (George Barker).

Five to 4 on Vulture, 5 to 1 against Nell Gwynne filly, 5 to 1 agaist Whaley. After three or four false starts, they got pretty well off, Vulture going away with the lead, which was never taken from her, she keeping her pre-eminence, and winning easy by a length in fine style.

The Fifty Gold pieces from the town of Bury, added to a Handicap stake of 50 sovs each, h. ft., succeeded, and from 11 subscribers brought six only to the post; once round and a distance.

Locomotive, 7 st. 10 lb. [T. Nicholson] 1
Eva, 8 st. 3 lb. [Nat Flatman] 2
Vesper, 6 st. 6 lb. [Stephen Smallwood] 3
Filly, by Velocipede, out of Dolly's dam, 3 yrs. 7 st. 2 lb. [George Barker] 4
Post Haste, 7 st. 7 lb. [J. Spring] 5
Whitefoot, 9 st. [P. Connelly] 6

Eva was backed at 2 to 1 against her; the same against Locomotive, and 2 to 1 on the two against the field. *Quere*, does not such a scale of speculation exhibit the opinion, which the race verified, of the handicap being a bad one? The Dolly's dam filly first took the lead, and made running, Vesper laying second to the rising ground, where she headed her, and carried on the play to the turn; here Locomotive, Post Haste, and Whitefoot went in front up to the distance, when the two latter declined, and Eva and Vesper took their position. At the end, however, Locomotive boasted the most *steam*, and won easy by half a length. Eva and Vesper made a prettyish race for the secondary honors.

The Selling Stake (handicap) of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., Across the Flat, brought three to the post:—

Grenada, 10 st. 4 lb. [Earl Wilton] 1
Whitefoot, 11 st. 12 lb. [Mr. Osbaldeston] 2
Algiers, 12 st. [Col. G. H. Thompson] 3

Five to 4 on Algiers, and 5 to 2 against either of the other two.—Grenada took the lead, and made all the running to near the stand, where Whitefoot went up and challenged. The struggle then became tremendous, and was finally declared in favor of the mare by half a neck. Algiers never got up from the start.

One Hundred Sovereigns, the gift of Earl Wilton, heats, two miles and a quarter, followed and closed the day's sport. It, however, produced no sort of race, for Lady le Gros decided both heats in a canter as follows:—

Lady le Gros, 10 st. 10 lb. [Earl Wilton] 1 1
Algiers, 11 st. 11 lb. [Col. G. H. Thompson] 2 2

Earl Wilton rode the mare in the first heat; but the crowd being so dense, and the course so difficult to keep well, his Lordship narrowly escaped riding over a man in the first race, and consequently declined riding any more that day. The Lady was therefore rode in the second heat by Mr. Osbaldeston. One observation here obtrudes itself,—the liberal and bountiful hospitality of the noble Earl Wilton to the numerous course-clearers is, I think, too bountifully dispensed before the commencement of the sport, the strength of his Lordship's splendid "October" being too overpowering for the officials' heads; it would perhaps be more desirable to stay the potent draught until the close of each day's sport.

FRIDAY.—The weather this day was a regular soaker, the rain coming down in torrents, the course knee deep in the slacks, and exceedingly heavy in the best parts.

Mr. Robinson's Whaley, 8 st. 3 lb., had the comfort of receiving forfeit from Mr. Osbaldeston's c. Ebberston, 9 st., in a match of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., one mile, the latter having broke down.

The Claret Stake presented a pretty field of seven two-year-olds; three quarters of a mile.

The Pocket Hercules [P. Connelly] 1
Molesey, by Sultan, out of Rachael [Nat Flatman] 2

The following also started but were not placed:—Cowby (R. Heseltine); Beggar my Neighbour (J. Spring); Parolles (H. Arthur, jr.); Filly by Olympus, out of Proserpine, (Morris Jones).

The Pocket Hercules, notwithstanding his having to carry 7 lb. extra for winning the Champagne Stake on Wednesday, was the favorite, and backed at 2 to 1 against him; 3 to 1 against Cowboy, 5 to 1 against Bangalore, and 6 to 1 against Molesey. The lot made many false starts, and at last, on going away, Molesey took the lead with Bangalore, and the little Hercules at his side. In this way the three kept the front the whole way. Near the stand Bangalore took the rear rank, and Molesey appeared to have a certain advantage. On coming near the post, however, Connelly made a very resolute struggle, and succeeded in just putting his horse's head in front in the last stride when just on the post. The owner of Hercules appeared highly gratified with his success, and declared he had backed his little grey for the Epsom Derby to win 30,000!

The Dining Room Stakes (Handicap)—one mile, succeeded.

Vulture, 9 st. 2 lb. [Morris Jones] 1
Grenada, 8 st. [Nat Flatman] 2
Post Haste, 7 st. 11 lb. [J. Spring] 3
Lady Frances, 6 st. 10 lb. [J. Williams] 4

Eclipse, although saddled with so great a weight, was backed at 6 to 4 on her, which favor she nobly requited by taking the lead, never being headed, and winning with great ease by full three lengths.

The great lion of the meeting was the next appointment, the great cup, value 100 sovs., given by the sporting town of Manchester, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5 if declared, &c.—St. Leger Course.—The golden prize was a most elegant and richly chased Claret Flagon. No less than ten shewed for the prize, which presented a most beautiful and animated appearance when paraded before the assembled crowds on the course.

Locomotive, 10 st. 8 lb. [Mr. Osbaldeston]	1
Catharina, 12 st. [Mr. Kent]	2
Confederate, 11 st. 10 lb. [Mr. H. S. Thompson]	3
Giovanni, 12 st. 3 lb. [Mr. Sirdefield]	4
Mundig, 11 st. 12 lb. [Earl Wilton]	5
Lady le Gros, 12 st. 1 lb. [Capt. White]	–
Jupiter, 11 st. 10 lb. [Mr. Tongue]	–
Longinus, 12 st. 12 lb. [Capt. Beecher]	–
Hampton, 9 st. 10 lb. [Col. Bouverie]	–
Turban, 11 st. 4 lb. [Col. Thompson]	–

The speculation, as might be expected, was very animated upon this event, Hampton being the favorite at 5 to 2; 4 to 1 against Locomotive, 5 to 1 against Catherina, 7 to 1 against Giovanni, and 8 to 1 against Lady le Gros.—After making a most excellent start, Mundig took the lead, and he and Catherina made good running to round the winning turn, when the Lady took it up, and sailed away to past the Rooden-lane Gate. Catherina then again came in front, followed by Mundig second, Hampton third, Lady le Gros and Longinus being next, and all well together: and the lot came in a lump round the last turn to come straight home, Catherina still keeping the front to within the distance: here the Squire let out Locomotive, who came away, and won very cleverly by two lengths. Only five were placed, but the others came in in the order I have enumerated them.

The closer of the meeting was the next affair, a Fifty Pounds from the Heaton Park Racing Club, for the beaten horses; once round and a distance.

Vesper, 6 st. 3 lb. [Stephen Smallwood]	1
Whitefoot, 8 st. 10 lb. [P. Connelly]	2
Algiers, 8 st. 6 lb. [R. Heseltine]	3
Eva, 8 st. 4 lb [Nat Flatman]	4
Filly, by Velocipede, out of Dolly's dam, 6 st. 10 lb. [Geo. Barker]	5
Rival, 8 st. 1 lb. [S. Darling]	6

Six to 4 on Eva, and 4 to 1 against Vesper. Whitefoot took the lead, and made good running, closely followed by Algiers, the others well up to near the distance, where Vesper came out from her horses, and won in a canter by several lengths—a most beautiful contest. The second place, which was so far profitable as to receive 10 sovs. from the Club, and the comfort of his stake being paid by the owner of the last horse.

Thus ended the present Heaton Park meeting, which in every particular, save weather, exceeded all its former years. Every praise appears due to all who partake in the management of the various duties attached to the meeting, and especially to that excellent and most efficient Clerk of the Course, Mr. Etty, whose attention to every particular calculated to enhance in the least degree the prosperity of "the gathering," is apparent to, and acknowledged by all.

The Earl of Eglinton was appointed to the office of Steward next year.

Now, Sir, having run to the end of my course, permit me to conclude, and subscribe myself yours, &c. FRIEND NED.

Manchester, Oct. 8, 1836. London (Old) Sporting Magazine for Nov. 1836.

The Heaton Park Cup.—We are enabled, through the polite attention of Messrs. Storr and Mortimer, of New Bond street, to give an engraving of this splendid trophy, the gift of Sir R. W. Bulkeley, Steward to last year's races.—The body is of a Grecian shape, whereon is presented the Antique Race, as formerly practised by the Romans, in alto relievo, and standing on a square pedestal, with medallions on each side, containing the mare and foal—the yearling—the two-year-old in training—and the stallion. The workmanship of the Cup is such as might be expected from the eminent manufactory from which it emanated. London Sporting Magazine.

Great Foot-race for 100 *Sovereigns, between Tom Gethen, of Newcastle-under-Lyme, and Donoughoe, the Flying Tailor, of Burslem.*—This interesting affair to the land of smoke took place on Monday last, over six score yards of ground, on Wolstanton Marsh, between Newcastle and Burslem, in the Staffordshire Potteries. An immense concourse of people were assembled to witness the sport. Molyneux, the black, and several of the fancy were present. A number of wagons and carts were arranged on each side of the ropes. A "tanner" a "mob" was charged for mounting the rostrum to witness the race. On the ground being properly cleared, the men peeled, and immediately fixed themselves, both in beautiful condition, through strict attention to training. The pistol was fired, Gethen took the lead at a rare pace, was never caught, and won the race easy by more than two yards. Gethen is full pluck, runs very strong, and well, and is no every day customer as a pedestrian. In the course of the afternoon £10 were put down to back Gethen for 100 sovereigns aside, against Ash, of Lane-end; six score yards; the race to come off in a month. Donoughoe is a very mild, unassuming young man; we wish him better luck another time.—Lots of money changed hands. The Boden minstrel, who was wont to celebrate these things in lyric verse, was so affected that he has thrown aside the harp, and taken to smoke tobacco.

Lord Auckland intends presenting a Cup to be run for at the Calcutta races.

The Portland Handicap will be continued, under the same provisions; and the Jockey Club, following the example of the Noble Duke, intend to add £200 to a D. I. Handicap, to be run in the spring. We can add to this that, from the character and number of races made lately, and the accession to it of several noble and wealthy individuals, the prospects of the Turf were never so bright as at the present moment.

The Marquis of Waterford, having purchased the celebrated steeple-chase horse *Monarch*, for 385 guineas, rode him himself on Friday week, at a steeple-chase near Cashel, for a wager of £1,000. This horse is considered one of the first steeple-chace horses in the three kingdoms, having won seven in his day.

John Binnacle, has put a piece of crape "all round his hat" on account of the defunct Jack Scroggins. John says there can't be too much respect paid to the memory of good "ould-uns."

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse Trustee, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. *[SOLD.]*

No. 2.—Powhattan, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—Dashall, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—Middlesex, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—Bergen, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. Langford, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. John Bull, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. Somerset, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. Margaret, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1836—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare Charlotte Pace, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare Powancey, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare Bianca, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare Young Nettletop, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 261. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare Miss Mattie, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare Blanche, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Shaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare Lady Mostyn, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare Helen, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highflyer—Fair American by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N. J. [d24-6m]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares the ensuing season at $60, and $1 to the groom.

Trustee was foaled in 1829; he was sired by Catton, (the sire of Mundig, Aratus, Chancellor, Contest, Zora, &c.) out of Emma by Whisker, the sire of The Cauld Lad of Hilton, Catherina, Manchester and others. He is own brother to *Mundig*, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital racer himself. He was imported into the United States by Capt. R. F. Stockton, of New Jersey, in 1835, by whom he was trained last Fall, and notwithstanding he pulled up lame, he ran his four miles in eight minutes, thus proving himself incontestibly, not only a horse of great speed, but likewise of bottom.

Jan. 7, 1837. tf. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Letter to Capt. Stockton, from F. B. Ogden, Esq., American Consul at Liverpool:—

Liverpool, July 6th, 1835.

My Dear Captain,—I don't know if Corbin has written you or not since the Newmarket meeting; the chances, I think, are rather against it, as, like yourself, the spirit of procrastination hangs heavily on him; he promised to do so, however, and no doubt will soon, if he has not already. Leaving to him, therefore, the minutiæ of description, and directions as to the future, I will fulfil my part of the business by informing you that while at Newmarket, C. and myself entered into a speculation, and came to the resolution of making you the consignee of our purchase. Accordingly, I beg to advise you, that by the ship Caledonia, to sail on the 16th, I shall ship, consigned to you, a horse, with whom I believe you already have some acquaintance, namely, the Duke of Cleaveland's Trustee. Corbin says he recollects your seeing him run at Newmarket Craven meeting, when he was beaten by Sir Mark Wood's Vespa. At any rate, he run once too often for his Grace, who in a towering passion, because he was beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, although he was dead lame from the effects of his race the year before, ordered him immediately to be sold. Through our friend Tattersall we came to know it, and took him off his Lordship's hands at something less than he paid for him to Ridsdale three years before. He is a splendid horse, and his blood equal to any in the kingdom. Had we not purchased him as we did, £300 at least would have been added to his price, from his own brother Mundig having just won the Derby, an account of which I enclose to you. As you may expect his arrival within a week after your receipt of this, I beg you will give directions as to his reception. If Robert Stevens is in New York, I am sure he will attend to his landing with great pleasure, and as to his future destination, I leave it entirely to Corbin.

Pedigree, &c.—Trustee, a ch. h., foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the dam of Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonging to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8 st. 4 lbs.,) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7 st. 10 lbs., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. h. ft.: 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten,) for the Oatland stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers, beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8 st. 7 lbs., D. I., eight subscribers, beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8 st. 3 lbs.; two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret stakes, carrying 8 st. 5 lbs., 2 miles, 3 subscribers, beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8 st. 10 lbs., and beating b. c. Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks,) Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 against Malibran, 9 to 2 against Trustee, and 8 to 1 against Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Healey and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs, mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started, beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 against Ibrahim, 3 to 1 against Ascot, 6 to 1 against Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

Trustee's leg will make him unfit ever to be trained again, but will never injure him as a stallion. May he live long, and his offspring do credit to their sire!

Yours truly, FRAS. B. OGDEN.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL J. C. RACES, SPRING, 1837,

WILL commence the 1st Tuesday in May. There is now open a post sweepstake for 4 year olds, spring, 1837, three mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit $200. To close the 10th April. The horse to be named at the starting post—now two subscribers. Particulars will hereafter be given. [n5-4t.] JAMES S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

LEVIATHAN, LAPDOG, GLENCOE, AND St. GILES.

JAMES JACKSON & Co.'s Imported Stallions will Stand at the following places and prices for the next season, of 1837.

Imported Leviathan, at the stable of Col. Geo. Elliott, Gallatin, Tenn. at $100.

" *Lapdog* will also stand at the same stable, $50.

" *Glencoe*, at the stable of James Jackson, Florence, Ala., $100.

" *St. Giles*, for the ensuing season, will be withdrawn. [n19.]

THOROUGH-BRED HORSES FOR SALE.

THE following thorough-bred horses, belonging to the estate of the late Bela Badger, of Bucks County, Pennsylvania, are offered for sale, viz.:—

John Richards, Valentine, (Imported),
Flying Dutchman, Chifney,
Priam.

The four first-named horses are at Gen. John Falkner's, Gerrard County, Kentucky. Priam is in Preble County, Ohio.

The terms of payment (good security being given) will be made easy to purchasers.

Applications may be made to S. Badger, (Ex. to the estate of Bela Badger,) Philadelphia, Pa., or to JOSEPH H. HELLINGS, Lexington, Ky.

Nov. 7, 1836. [n12-6t.]

ZINGANEE, IVANHOE, AND HANSLAP.

THE Subscriber is desirous of farming out, for one year or more, the following celebrated racing stallions, so well known on the turf as the winners of never fading laurels:—

Zinganee is a deep bay, 9 years old, by Sir Archie, dam by Imp. Chance; black mane and tail, five feet three inches high, and in fine condition.

Hanslap is a rich bay, five feet seven inches high, by Washington, dam by Sir Archie; one of the fleetest and stoutest race nags on the turf; now 7 years old.

Ivanhoe, a fine bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 13 years old, is own brother to Polly Hopkins, and a sure foal getter.

All three are from the best racing families, and "their connexions (on the turf,) are of the highest respectability." Application must be made before the 10th Jan. next, to

Nov. 5, 1836. JAMES S. GARRISON, Norfolk, Virginia.

A TRAINER WANTED.

WANTED, by a gentleman at Murfreesboro', Tenn., about August, 1837, a person capable of taking the management and training of a stable of horses, to whom a liberal salary will be given, with every encouragement. Apply to JOHN HOLMES.

o15. Murfreesboro', Tenn.

MARGRAVE, winner of the Great Doncaster St. Leger in 1832.

THIS most celebrated English Racer, the best in the Kingdom of his age, for two years, has just arrived in Tennessee, from Virginia, where he made one season. Margrave was the best colt of his year, having won the great St. Leger, 73 subscribers; the Criterion Stakes, 36 subscribers; the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, 15 subscribers; the Gascoigne Stakes, 11 subscribers, and other races, running against the best horses, at Newmarket, Epsom, Doncaster, and the most fashionable courses. He won the St. Leger, and was able also to win the Derby, it is now known beyond a doubt, and no other horse has been able to win both these great stakes for the last 35 years. The English Sportsmen considered Margrave a racer of almost unequalled excellence, and place him in the same rank with Priam, Sultan, Flying Childers, &c. &c.

Margrave, when taken from the Turf, was farmed by that most judicious and successful breeder, Mr. Watt, who bred Lottery and Memnon, to serve his stud, and his colts are said to be very superior. After making two seasons there, he was purchased and imported into Virginia in the Fall of 1835. He has proved himself a sure foal-getter.

Margrave was got by Muley, sire of Vespa, (winner of the Oaks,) Muley Moloch, Leviathan, and other good runners at all distances—his dam was got by Election, winner of the Derby, and a capital 4 mile horse, and a favorite stallion—his grandam, Fair Helen, by Hamiltonian, the best racer of his day, and a very distinguished stallion, out of Helen, by Delpini—Rosalind by Phenomenon—Atalanta by Matchem—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoko—Traveller—Miss Makeless—Partner—Woodcock—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Dickey Picason—Burton's Barb Mare. A rich, fashionable, and stout pedigree, and Margrave always run an honest and game horse while on the Turf.

Margrave is a dark chesnut, without white, sixteen hands high, with good action, large bone, great substance, immense power, and good constitution and temper.

He will cover the next season (1837) at Nashville. Terms and other particulars in due time. THOS. ALDERSON.

Nashville, Dec. 1, 1836. [d17-2t.]

THOMAS POOL,

BAROMETER AND THERMOMETER MAKER, No. 31 Fulton-street, New-York. Barometers, Thermometers, and Philosophical Apparatus carefully repaired. Glass blown for chemical experiments. mar 5

BARDOTTE & CARTER.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING ROOM & PERFUMERY WAREHOUSE, No. 148 Broadway, up stairs. mar 5

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. bay mare, *Lady of the Lake*, 24 years old, by Imp. Sir Harry, dam by Imp. Diomed, grandam, by Imp. St. George, g g dam by Imp. Fearnought, g g g dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of an Imported mare, now stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 2. Ch. m. *Charlotte Hamilton*, 10 years old, by Sir Charles, dam No. 1—stinted and in foal to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 3. B. m. *Molly Seagrim*, by Randolph, 6 yrs. (by Tenn. Oscar, out of his full sister her dam No. 1.

No. 4. G. c. *Daniel O'Connell*, 4 yrs. old, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam No. 1.

No. 5. Ch. f. *Jenny Deans*, 3 years old, by Pizarro, (by Old Pacolet, dam by Florizel, grandam by Grey Diomed, &c.) dam No. 2, stinted to Leviathan.

No. 6. B. f. *Cockahanna*, by Cock of the Rock, dam No. 2, now in a Sweepstakes to be run at Gallatin, the fall of 1839, two mile heats, 13 entries at $100 each, and closed.

The above are of the best blood and shape, and are for sale; application to be made to

[n12] G. W. PARKER, Gallatin, Tenn.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wadcutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N.B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

SHORTLY will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got coverers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Lunen, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

SOUTHERN HOTEL.

THE subscriber having leased that well known establishment 157 Broadway, (late Niblo's), begs to inform his friends and the public, that it is now undergoing thorough renovation in painting and furnishing throughout, and will be open for the accommodation of travellers and permanent boarders on the 14th inst. Having secured a very superior assortment of wines and liquors, and intending to conduct this establishment on the most approved and liberal plan, he trusts, by every attention, an excellent larder and able assistants, to merit a share of public patronage. [n12] EDWARD OTTEY, 157 Broadway.

MERCHANTS' HOTEL, CHARLESTON, S. C.

FORMERLY CONDUCTED BY Mr. MIOT, Society-street, Charleston, S. C.—DANIEL COOK, the present Proprietor of the above establishment, begs leave to inform its friends and the public generally, that he has connected himself with Mr. S. W. SHELTON, and solicits a continuance of the extensive patronage heretofore received.

This establishment, as is well known, is in every way calculated to render comfort both to the traveller and permanent boarder, and every exertion will be continued on the part of the proprietors, to accommodate those who may favor them with a call.

Mr. S. W. Shelton will give his personal attention to the entire management of the house.

D. COOK.
[d17-4t.] S. W. SHELTON.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c., will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

A CARD.

W. FULLER respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—Spurzheim.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

AMERICAN LUNCH.

THIS establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time, assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage. S. T. EDWARDS.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PRINCIPAL FLUTE OF THE PARK THEATRE, and late of the Baltimore orchestras, continues to give instruction on the above instrument, and the piano forte.

Terms may be known at his residence, No. 6 Ann street, near Broadway. [n26.]

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, New-York.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

SHAKSPEARE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber has recently opened the splendid new Hotel, erected on the site of Harmony Hall, on the corner of William and Duane streets, which will be conducted on an entire new plan, that he hopes will give satisfaction to his friends and the public generally. He will always keep the best the market affords—such as Birds, Fish, Flesh, &c. The Bar will be furnished with the best of Liquors. Oysters served up in the best style.

Attached to the Hotel is a large and commodious REFECTORY, where meals can be had at all hours at a moment's notice.

The subscriber formerly kept the Park Hall at Boston, and hopes by a strict attention to the comfort of his customers, to merit a share of public patronage.

[d24] AMOS S. ALLEN, Shakspeare Hotel and Refectory.

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

FASHIONABLE Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 23.

SUPERIOR PASTE BLACKING.

JAMES DARCY & CO.'S BLACKING MANUFACTORY, No. 4 Courtland-street, N. York. Where all orders will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

☞ Wholesale purchasers will find it their advantage to call at the Old Establishment.

mar 12

TO PAINTERS AND GUILDERS.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt-street, New-York.

N. B. Gold, silver, and copper bronzes, of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich-street, or No. 67 Watt-street, New-York.

WANTED.

CAST OFF CLOTHING, at Michael Levy's 82 1-2 Chatham-street, near Chatham-street chapel. N.B. Please to notice the number. mar 5

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations, Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano Guitar and Violin.

Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.

Instruction Books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 23. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 20

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BELFIELD, Va. - - - - Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - Match $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carrou*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CHARLESTON, S. C. - Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
FRANKLIN, La. - - - - Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
MOBILE. Ala. - - - - - Trotting Club Meeting, Jan 27, to continue 3 days.
NEW ORLEANS. La - *Eclipse Course*. First Spring meeting, 2d week in March.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting. 1st Tuesday in May.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Annual Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $6,000 aside; *Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Feb. 27.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Feb. 1837.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*. Feb. 1837.
" " Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" " Match, 4 m. h., $3 000 aside, h. ft., *Hard Heart* vs. *Antelope*. Jan. 29, 1837.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting 4th Tuesday in May.
TREE HILL, Va. - - - Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N York SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

CYNTHIANA (Ken.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We have organised a Jockey Club at this place, called Cynthiana Jockey Club, to continue five years. The proprietor, Mr. Jas. J. Allen, is making extensive arrangements—the track is excellent, and is precisely a mile, and will be railed in by Spring. Alex. Givens has been elected President, and S. W. McIntosh, Secretary.

The Fall meeting over the Cynthiana Course, commenced on October 12, 1836, and continued four days. For two year olds, a feather, for three year olds, 75 lbs., for four year olds, 90 lbs., for 5 year olds, 103lbs., for six year olds, 114 lbs., aged, 120 lbs.

First Day, October 12, 1836.—Sweepstakes for two year old colts; mile heats. Purse, $75.

Dr. J. N. Menifee's bl. f. *Lady Franklin*, by imp. Amurath, dam by Virginian. - - - 2 1
Jas. E. Hutchinson's b. f. *Miss Bertrand*, by Bertrand, dam by Darnaby's Diomed. - - - 1 2
Alex. Miller's gr. c. *Charles Clinton*, by Clinton, dam by Pacolet. dis.

In making the second turn in the second heat, the Amurath filly ran inside of the pole—of course lost the race.

Time, 1:55—2:2.

Second Race, Same Day.—A match, mile heats, $100 a side.

Dr. J. N. Menifee's gr. c. *Bluebeard*, four years old, by imp. Contract, dam by Virginian. - - - 1 1
Wm. Hollady's b. f. three years old, by Bertrand. - - - 2 2

Time, 1:54—2:1.

Second Day.—Three mile heats. Purse $140.

Lamme & Givens' b. h. *Severe*, five years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Virginia Whip. - - - 1 1
Jas. E. Hutchinson's b. h. *Bill Martin*, by Buck Elk, dam by imp. Diomed. - - - 2 2
Alex. Miller's b. c. *Citizen*, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Pacolet. - - - 3 dis.
Francis Coleman's bl. h. *Almanzar*, by Cherokee, dam by Atlas. 4 dis.

Time, 6:11—6:20.

Second Race, Same Day—Purse $10; mile heats, for two year olds.

J. Shawhan's ch. filly. - - - 1 1
R. Soward's ch. filly. - - - 2 2

Time, 1:59—2:1.

Third Day.—Two mile heats. Purse $90.

James J. Hogan's b. f. *Fanny Hill*, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Saxe Weimar. - - - 1 1
Jos. Shawhan's ch. f. *Polly Hopkins*, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Pantaloon. - - - 2 2

Time, 4:11—4:32. Track heavy.

Second Race, Same Day.—Mile heats. Purse $20.

James Howard's ch. h. six years old. - - - 2 1 1
Thos. Corder's ch. h. six years old. - - - 3 3 2
J. W. McIntosh's b. f. - - - 1 2 dis.
Dr. A. H. Innis' b. m. six years old. - - - 4 dis.

Time, 1:52—1:57—2:7.

Fourth Day.—Mile heats. Purse $95.

Jos. Shawhan's ch. h. *Benj. Sutton*, by Cherokee, dam by Comet, 2 1 1
Dr. J. N. Menifee's g. c. *Bluebeard*, four years old, by imp. Contract, dam by Virginian. - - - 1 2 2
Matthew Given's ch. c. four years old, by Cherokee, dam by Doublehead. - - - 4 3 dr.
Lewis P. Holliday's b. h. *Bill Martin*, by Buck Elk, dam by imp. Diomed. - - - 5 4 dis.
Francis Coleman's b. h. *Almanzar*, by Cherokee, dam by Atlas. 6 5 dr.
Wm. Miller's b. g. *Buck*, 5 years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger. 3 dr.
Jas. E. Hutchinson's b. f. *Black Jaw*, three years old, by Trumpator. - - - dr.

Time, 1:56—1:56—2:0.

Turf Register. J. W. MCINTOSH, *Secretary*

GREENSBURG (Ky.) RACES,

Over the Central Course, commenced on Thursday, Oct. 20, 1836

FIRST DAY.—Sweepstakes for two year old colts, $50 entrance, p.p. Mile heats. Three paid forfeit, eleven appeared, each to carry not less than 62lbs.

J. Murrell's b f *Paradise*, by Bertrand, dam by Aratus........ 1 1
A. Wood's b c *Don Juan*, by Waxy, dam by Georgian........ 5 2
S. Davenport's ch f by Frank, dam by Whip........ 3 3
J. Craddock's b c *Gum Elastic*, by Waxy, d. by Reed's Spread Eagle 7 4
B. S. Creel's br f *Waxetta*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede. 6 5
G. Wagley's b f *Scilla*, by Waxy, dam by Imp. Bluster........ 2 bolt.
J. McCorcle's ch c *Waxall*, by Waxy, dam by Bucknor's Leviathan 4 bolt.
H. Mitchell's gr f *Lady Greyhound*, by Waxy, dam by Pacolet...... dis.
J. D. Casey's b f *Elizabeth Winn*, by Woodpecker, dam by Georgian dis.
S. White's b c by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede........ dis.
W. W. Stockton's ch c *Constable*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomede........ dis.

Time, 2:6—2:6.

Track heavy from rain the preceding night. Track 67 yards short of a mile, but the distance was made up by lapping.

SECOND DAY.—Purse $125, Two mile heats, Ent. $12,50, to go with the purse.

M. McCampsey's gr c *Bravo*, by Waxy, dam by Buzzard, 3 yrs. 86lbs........ 2 1 1
W. Stapp's ch h *R. M. Johnson*, by Bertrand, dam by Cook's Whip, 6 yrs, 118lbs........ 4 3 2
S. Davenport's b h *Sam Brown*, by Trumpator, dam by Cook's Whip, 5 yrs, 110lbs........ 1 2 3
W. Lucas' br c *Francis Granger*, by Waxy, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs, 100lbs........ 2 dr.

Time, 4:29—4:11—4:18. Track rather better.

THIRD DAY.—Best 3 in 5, Mile heats, Purse $75, Ent. $7,50, to go with purse.

P. B. Winston's b c *Robin Burns*, by Kosciusko, dam by Imp. Bluster, 4 yrs, 100lbs........ 3 2 2 1 1 1
G. Stapp's b c *Splendor*, by Trumpator, dam by Saltram, 4 yrs, 100lbs........ 4 4 1 2 2 2
J. Haddock's b g *John A. Murrell*, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs, 97lbs........ 2 1 3 3 3 dr.
J. D. Motley's ch g *James Hertsen*, by Sumpter, dam by Cook's Whip, 3 yrs, 83lbs........ 1 3 4 dr.

Time, 2:½—3:2½—2:7½—2:2¼—2:3—2:8. Track in good order. lb.]

FEMALE COURAGE AND FIDELITY.—Abdul Aziz, one of the Sultan's sons, nearly fell a victim to the flames in the late fire at Constantinople. The young prince's life was saved by the presence of mind of three Circassian females, who ran to his bed and carried him away. As a reward to these females, the Sultan has declared his intention of emancipating them from slavery, and giving them in marriage to three of the great dignitaries of the State.

MOBILE TROTTING CLUB, 1837.

FIRST DAY, Jan. 27, 1837.—Purse $400, entrance $40. Three mile heats, under the saddle.
Second Day, 28th Jan.—Purse $350, entrance $35, Two mile heats, in harness.
Third Day, 29th Jan.—Purse $250, entrance $25, Mile heats, under the saddle.
Same Day, 29th Jan.—Purse, the entrance money of the previous days, Mile heats, best three in five, under the saddle, for untried horses.
Mobile, Ala Dec. 27, 1836. [J14

SWEEPSTAKES FREE FOR THE WORLD.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, with colts and fillies, then three years old, past, agreeable to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss., on the Tuesday of the week previous to the Jockey Club races, in the Spring of 1838. One Thousand Dollars Subscription, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close on the 15th of Feb. next. Any nomination may be altered before that time, but no subscription can be withdrawn. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will direct their nominations (post paid) to

W. J. MINOR, Natchez.

P.S. There are already five subscribers.
Natchez, Miss., Dec. 19th, 1836. [J14

ROCKY MOUNT (Va.) RACES.

[We have supplied the weights carried, and the pedigrees, as far as we can readily, in the annexed report, which is still very imperfect, though "official." We presume the races came off sometime within the year 1836, though we should not care to "make an affidavy" to that effect.—Ed. *Sp. of the T.*]

FIRST DAY.—Sweepstakes, One mile out, for a fine saddle or equipage, the winner to receive $25, or the saddle, &c. 85 and 83lbs.

Isaac H. Oliver's ch. m. by Sir Charles........ 1
James Cassel's ch. h *Champian*, blood unknown........ 2
John P. Burwell's b. m. by Burwell's Janus........ 3
Alexander Ferguson's b. m. *Bad Luck*, blood unknown........ 4
Ferdinand L. Claiborne's b. m., blood unknown........ 5

Time, 2:26.

SECOND DAY.—Jockey Club Purse $300, Three mile heats.

Weights—3 yrs., 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 121lbs.—m.'s & g.'s 3lbs. off.

Harvey Toncray's ch. h. *Canteen*, by Hotspur, dam by Madison, 5 yrs........ 1 1
Wm. Scott Hayne's b. h. *Joshua*, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod, 5 yrs........ 2 2
Isaac H. Oliver's b. h. *Volant*, by Eclipse, dam by Knowsley, 8 yrs. 3 dr.
A. Hughes' ch. m. *Fortuna Thomas*, by Sir Charles, dam by Diomed, 5 yrs........ 4 dr.

Time, 6:6—6:4.

THIRD DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' ch. f. *Maria Smith*, by Leviathan, dam by Bagdad, 3 yrs........ 1 1
Wm. Scott Haynes' ch. m. *Nelly Webb*, by Industry, dam by Y. Post Boy, 5 yrs........ 3 2
A. Hughes' gr. f. by Medley, 4 yrs........ 2 dis.
A. L. Burwell's b. m. *Sally Hood*, 5 yrs........ 4 dis.
Harvey Toncray's c. c. *Norfolk*, by Marion, dam by Washington, 3 yrs........ 5 kil.

Time, 4:10—4:2.

As the horses started in the second heat, Norfolk attempted to jump the railing, and was killed, by one of the rails running through him.

FOURTH DAY.—Proprietor's Purse $75, Mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' gr. c. *Jim Henry*, by Medley, dam by Diomed, 4 yrs. 1 1
Wm. Scott Haynes' ch. m. by Sir Charles, 5 yrs........ 3 2
Harvey Toncray's ch. h. *Boling greene*, by Toncray's Timoleon, dam by Americus, 6 yrs........ 2 dis.

Turf Reg. Time, 4:10—4:1. JAMES C. TATE, Secretary.

Dr. Scudder.—This well-known oculist and artist has recently been elected an honorary member of the "*Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris.*" The honor is well deserved. The doctor is about taking a professional tour through the Union. We beg leave to recommend him as a man of extraordinary ability, in whose skill the utmost reliance can be placed. In diseases of the eye and ear, and in the insertion of artificial eyes, he is unrivalled. X. Y. Z.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, the 20th Feb. 1837, with a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, Two mile heats, entrance $300, h. ft. Closed with 5 subscribers, viz.: Col. Hampton, Col Singleton, Col. Butler, J. G. Guignard, Esq., and W. Sinkler, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 22d.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Thursday, the 23d.—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats, free for horses of all ages.

On Friday, the 24th.—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. No horse allowed to star for this Purse that is not under 5 years.

On Saturday, the 25th.—Handicap Purse, Three mile heats.

In the week following the Citizens' Purse will be run for.

Besides the above Purses, the Club will also give $50 a day (the entrance money to be added) for a second race, Two mile heats, weights for age.

Charleston, S. C. Nov. 14, 1836. [n26-mo.] JOHN B. IRVING, Secretary

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14, 1836. [J7]

THE KENDALL COURSE RACES

WILL hereafter take place on the 3d week of May and October, instead of the 4th, as heretofore.

Sweepstakes now open to be run over the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.

1. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $300, forfeit $100, now 5 subscribers; to name and close the 1st March next.

2. A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock, to run Spring meeting, 1837. Entrance $100, forfeit $50; three or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March next.

In addition to the above, there are eight or ten more promised. Should this meet their eye, I hope it will put them in mind to make their entries in time. Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above Stakes, can do so, by addressing a letter to the subscriber, at Baltimore.

[n19-4w.] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES, CAMDEN, S. C.

THE following Sweepstakes to be run over this Course, and open until the 1st Feb. next. Entries to be made with the Secretary.

1st. On the day preceding the races in 1837, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats, to which there are 4 subs.

2d. On the day preceding the races in 1838, for three year old colts and fillies, $200 entrance, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 subs

3d. On the day preceding the races in 1839, for three year old colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. ft., Mile heats; 5 subs.

4th. On the day preceding the races in 1840, for 3 year old colts and fillies, $200 entrance, Two mile heats; 7 subs.; 3lb. allowed fillies in each race. [d3]

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following sweepstakes are open to come off over the *Hunting Park Trotting Course*, Philadelphia, Spring meeting, 1837, viz.:—

1. Sweepstake, Three mile heats, under the saddle, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $500 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To close by the first of March, 1837.

2. Sweepstake to come off the subsequent day to the race named above, sub. $500, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, under the saddle, 3 or more to make a race. To close by the 1st of March, 1837.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28, 1836. [d3] JAMES BROWN, Proprietor.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA SPRING RACES, 1837,

WILL commence on the fourth Tuesday in May next. A Sweepstakes for colts and filies then 3 years old, is now open over that course, one mile heats, entrance $500, forfeit, $200. To close on 1st Jan. 1837—now seven subscribers. Entries can be described by letter, addressed to W. J. Leiper, Secretary to the Club, or to the subscriber, at Philadelphia. Entries made by mail must be post-marked the day previous to the closing of the stake.

1 J. S. Garrison, 3 J. P. Corbin, 5 Willett M'Coun, 7 C. Irvine,
2 C. W. Morgan, 4 I. S. Snedecor, 6 William Jones, 8 John Heth.

[n5.] WM. N. FRIEND, Proprietor.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE FOLLOWING STAKES AND MATCHES to be run over the *Union Course* are *CLOSED*. January, 1837.

SPRING, 1837—Match, mile heats, one fortnight before the 1st Spring meeting, 1837, between Mr. John C. Stevens' colt, by Henry, out of Janette, and Capt. Stockton's colt, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

First Meeting, Spring, 1837, for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robert Tillotson names ch c, by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
2. R. L. Stevens names produce of Betsy Ransom, by Henry.
3. Do. names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
4. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress, by Eclipse.
5. Do. names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Henry.
7. Do. names produce of Romp, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Sir Charles.
9. Do. names produce of Monmouth's dam, by Dashall.
10. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Sally Slouch.
11. I. S. Snedecor names c. by Andrew, dam Vandeveer's Pacolet mare.
12. Wm. Jones names a Lovell colt out of Eleanor.
13. T. Pearsall names a colt by Flying Childers, dam Gulnare.
14. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, dam Phillis, full sister to Gohanna.
15. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Sir Charles.
16. John Drew names Cornelia, by Andrew, dam Filho mare.
17. Samuel Laird names s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, dam Farmer's Damsel.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton names Imp. b f Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Charlotte Temple, by Lance.
3. Robert Tillotson names ch c by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
5. R. F Stockton names b f by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam.
6. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.
7. Samuel Neill names c by Henry, out of Garland (brother to Post Boy).

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 4 year olds. Entrance $1000, ft. $250.

1. Wade Hampton names ch f Charlotte Russe, full sister to Trifle
2. John C. Stevens names Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.
3. Also Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal
4. R. F. Stockton names gr c Bergen, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace.
5. Also Imp. c Langford, by Starch, out of Peri.
6. R. L. Stevens names Mortimer, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar.

FALL, 1837,—First Meeting.—Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich and Andrew.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.
3. J. Bathgate names produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Henry.
5. Also " " of Romp and Henry.
6. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Henry.
7. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Sir Charles.
8. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher and Andrew.
9. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis and Eclipse.
10. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare and Childers.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier.

SPRING, 1838—First Meeting—3 year olds, Mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $[illegible]

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Jemima, by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Betsey Richards, by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur names produce of Polly Jones, by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Eclipse.
9. Also produce of Charlotte Pace, by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Reality, by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig names produce of Bonnets of Blue, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Kate Kearney, by Eclipse
13. S. Ringgold names produce of Arietta by Eclipse or Medley.
14. John Heth names produce of Screamer, by Luzborough.
15. Also produce of Annette, by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn names produce of Furtilla, by Luzborough.
17. Also produce of Isabella, by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge names produce of dam of Mazeppa, by May Day
20. Robt. Randolph names produce of Minge's Bluster mare, by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson names produce of dam of Charles Kemble, by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman names produce of dam of Trifle, by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts names produce of dam of Rosalie Somers, by Gohanna.
24. Also produce of dam of Rolla, by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
28. James S. Garrison names produce of Lady La Grange, by Luzborough.
29. Also produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon.
30. Also produce of dam of Zinganee, by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by (imported) Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden names produce of dam of Bachelor, by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Eclipse.
34. Samuel Laird names produce of Farmer's Damsel, by Henry.
35. Also produce of Lady Hamlet, by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.
37. Also produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.
38. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver names produce of Patsey Calbert, by Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Eclipse
41. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedecor names produce of Grasshopper, by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens names produce of English mare Isabel, by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones names produce of Princess, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance, $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Oscar mare and Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Janette and Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. Crickett, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
7. Also produce of Medora and Eclipse.
8. J. Vansicler names produce of Lady Richmond and Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names ch c by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey,
10. Also ch c by Powhatan, out of Blanche.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names Saracen, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 yrs old, Mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $50

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vansicler names produce of Rotten Apples, by Simon
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.

FALL, 1838—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda by Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
3. Also produce of Celeste, by Eclipse
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Fall, 1838—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $200, forfeit $50.

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.

SPRING, 1839—First meeting, Match, mile heats, between Mr. Tillotson's filly by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones, and Mr. J. C. Stevens' colt by Henry, out of Romp.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, mile heats, between Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' colt, by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins, and Mr. Tillotson's colt, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Medoc.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—A match, mile heats, between the produce of Garland, by Barefoot, and the produce of Empress, by Gohanna, (Mr. Neill and Mr. Hamlin.)

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
3. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
5. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
7. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie and Shark.
9. Also produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. J. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
11. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old; the second in the race to receive back stakes: Mile heats, entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

1. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, Mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Meg Dodds and Shark
5. Also produce of Celeste's Sister and Richard.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, Mile heats, between the colts of Col. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, of New York.

FALL, 1839—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill, by Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria, by Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Shark.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Shark
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Terror.

SPRING, 1840—First Meeting—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names produce of Bianca, by Trustee.
2. Also produce of Imp. Lady Mostyn, by Trustee.
3. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Henry.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Trustee.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Trustee.
6. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Romp, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1840—Three years old, Mile heats; the 2d in the last heat to receive back stake, unless one shall win a heat and not be distanced; entrance $1000, ft. $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. P. Corbin names produce of Preston's dam, by Star.
2. S. Mallory names produce of Caroline James, by Eclipse.
3. J. M. Selden names produce of Florida.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Floranthe, by Henry.
5. Also produce of Black Maria, by Henry.
6. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Geranium, by Barefoot.
8. B. B. Seaman names produce of Agnes, by Barefoot.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Trifle, by Star.
10. W. Livingston names produce of Alice Grey, by Tonson.
11. Also produce of Jemima, by Barefoot.
12. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Barefoot.
13. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
14. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Trustee.
15. Also produce of Powancey, by Trustee.
16. Also produce of Monmouth's dam, by Trustee.
17. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones, by Barefoot.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Plenipo.
19. Also produce of Lalla Rookh, by Tranby.
20. J. W. Seaman names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Henry.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary N. Y. Jockey Club.

New York, January 5, 1837. [J7]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

The NEW SERIES OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, for Town and Country, commenced its publication on the 20th February, 1836, (the Old Series comprised five volumes and a supplement of four numbers), and will be published every Saturday morning, on fine imperial paper, and with beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it, strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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